

The Daily Mirror

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No. 4,793.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1919

[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

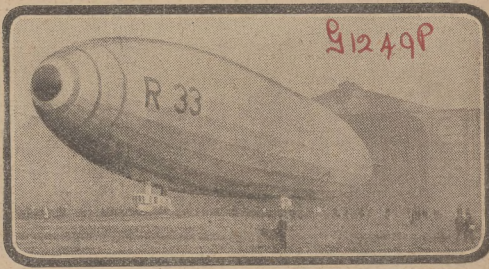
GIRLS HELP AT DEBUT OF THE "ATLANTIC AIRSHIP."



As she rose gracefully ringing cheers went up from those on the ground.



Colonel Hicks and Major Thomas giving orders from one of the cars.



Leaving the shed. She looked a beautiful, symmetrical craft.



This shows the enormous size of the nose.



Girl workers helping to drag the monster from its shed. Everything passed off without the slightest hitch.

R 33, the world's largest airship, made her maiden flight at Selby, in Yorkshire, yesterday and appeared to come through her trials satisfactorily. She was three hours in the air and reached a maximum altitude of 2,000ft. She was, however, not tried at full

speed, and is believed capable of doing seventy miles an hour. To the R 33 may belong—and before very long—the honour of being the first lighter-than-air craft to fly across the Atlantic.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

DARING BLUE SERGE THEFTS IN LONDON.

£700 Robbery 300 Yards
from Police Station.

GANG OF 8 WITH CAR.

There is a strange epidemic of "cloth" burglaries in London.

In almost every case the thieves show a strong preference for blue serge, and boldly break into shops by the main street door.

The latest burglary of this kind occurred in the early hours of yesterday morning at the premises of Messrs. Pope and Bradley, Southampton-row.

Entering by the main door, which is only a few yards from High Holborn, the cloth thieves took away between 600 and 1,000 yards of blue serge, valued at about £700, and completely ignored the other stocks of cloths.

Letal of the crime, given to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by the manager of this branch of the firm, are of interest.

It is believed by the police that a gang of eight or nine men, with a motor-car in attendance, took part in the burglary.

The big glass front door of the shop was forced by smashing one of the panes of glass, thus giving access to the bolts and lock. The lock was forcibly wrenched off.

The glass pane was broken with such violence that small pieces of glass were found embedded in some woodwork four yards away from the door.

The thieves knocked over a large pile of tweed and other cloths in order to reach the stocks of blue serge.

OVER SCOT TAKEN.

About a dozen rolls of cloth were taken, and, as some of these rolls weighed as much as 61lb., it is presumed that the burglars must have had a vehicle to take them away.

It is thought that the whole operation must have taken twenty minutes, and occurred just before dawn. The theft is all the more remarkable in that Gray's Inn-road Police Station is only about 300 to 400 yards away from the rifted shop. One estimate gives the value of cloth stolen in London during the past year is over £550,000. This is the total "booty" from nearly a hundred burglaries.

MYSTERY OF 2,900 MEN.

'Every Clue Being Followed Up,'
says Lord Newton.

Earl Fortescue, in the House of Lords yesterday, asked for information with regard to the search made in Germany for prisoners of war not repatriated.

Lord Newton said that even before the armistice 16,000 or 17,000 prisoners repatriated or interned in neutral countries had been examined and a great deal of information obtained with regard to missing men.

By the end of the year 130,000 prisoners had already been repatriated, and practically all the rest were home by the middle of January.

The Dutch Minister in Berlin was of opinion that no prisoners were being kept back. Lord Newton added that the number of 2,900 missing men would be still further reduced, but meanwhile the German Government would have to account for every one.

All clues were being followed up. The number of prisoners unaccounted for in Turkey was between 200 and 300.

SINN FEINERS TO BE FREED

Government Decision Regarding
Irish Political Prisoners.

In the House of Commons yesterday, in reply to Mr. MacVegh, Mr. Macpherson said it had now been decided to release the Irish political internees in this country.

Mr. Darnell Figgis, Sinn Feiner, who has been interned in Dublin on parole, has been informed that he need not return to internment.

By the good conduct of De Valera and his companions who escaped from Lincoln Prison, said Mr. Shortt in the House of Commons yesterday, the governor was led into an error of judgment, for which he had been admonished.

DUTCHMEN FLY OVER LONDON.

A big Handley Page aeroplane flew over London from Hendon yesterday, several members of the Dutch Government being among the ten passengers which it carried.

An altitude of 5,000 ft. was attained, and despite an eighty-mile wind, the flight was very steady. The only mishap was the loss of two hats.

The Dutch visitors were subsequently shown over the Handley-Page works at Cricklewood.

A QUEEN'S DESIRE.

In thanking her interviewer, Miss Colette Willy, says a Paris Central News message, for a bouquet of flowers, the Queen of Rumania, in the story as told in the *Matin*, remarked that Rumania had not seen any rare cultivated flowers for a long time. She came to Paris as "the first official of my country, and not the best paid of them." She very much wanted to see the devastated regions of France.



Lord Dunsany, whose cigarette factory at Alderbury was destroyed by fire, the stock was saved.



Mr. G. J. Coker-Lampson, M.P., has been elected to the Advisory Committee on Welfare of Blind.

'ENOUGH TO KILL 72.'

Doctors Report on Morphia Found
on Man at Liverpool.

"SON OF A FRENCH COUNT."

"Morphia has nothing to do with it. I think Nature punishes us fellows enough without man-made laws coming in," said Cecil Archibald de Lenoir in applying for bail at Liverpool yesterday.

The charges against him were failing to notify his movements.

When arrested, a box of morphia pills was found in his possession, which, according to the report of the prison doctors, were sufficient to kill seventy-two men.

A detective said prisoner told him that his father was a French count, his mother being British.

De Lenoir said that if he was not given medicine he would collapse in twenty-four hours. He was going to America to get cured of his habit.

Having read letters handed to him by De Lenoir, the magistrate said he would remand the case until to-day to give prisoner an opportunity of bringing evidence.

"The police only want to know something about you," added the magistrate.

GEISHA GIRL'S JEWELS.

Thieves' £300 Haul from Railway
Station Goods Yard.

Jewels to the value of £300, the property of Mrs. Sybil Raynor, of the Geisha Touring Company, were stolen from the Great Western goods yard at Windsor.

Seventeen basket hampers were placed in a truck in the goods yard, and a few hours later it was discovered that the tarpaulin had been cut and six baskets ransacked. Later four jewel-boxes, one jewel-case and two broken locks were found, but there is no clue to the thief or thieves.

WAR PRISONER WEDS.

Officer Who Escaped from Huns
by Jump from Train.

The marriage took place at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, yesterday of Captain T. Mulcahy-Morgan, M.C., R.A.F., who was a prisoner in a German fortress for eighteen months, but escaped by jumping from a train while being taken to another prison, eventually reaching the Dutch frontier.

The King sent for him to Buckingham Palace to hear the exciting story of his escape. His bride, Miss Barbara Heape, wore a high coronal of white pleated net, which fell as a veil over her head and shoulders.

"ACTOR'S OBSESSION."

Tour in East Leads to Divorce Suit
— "Mollie Lester's 'Glad Eye.'"

The story of a theatrical tour which ended in a divorce suit was told yesterday, when Mrs. Dora Phebe Charles, an actress, was granted a decree nisi on the ground of the misconduct of her husband, Mr. Harry W. Charles, an actor. The wife's case was that in January, 1918, she and her husband left London for a tour in the East with a concert company called "The Scampers."

In July, while at Sinia, they made the acquaintance of a Mrs. Manolesque, wife of the brother-in-law of the Rajah of Jhind. She attached herself to the company, and Mr. Charles insisted upon having her at the theatre and the hotel.

Later the company was changed to the Bandman-Charles Musical Comedy Company, and Mrs. Manolesque became a member of the chorus under the name of Mollie Lester. Subsequently it was noticed that Mr. Charles was often in Mollie Lester's dressing-room.

Evidence on commission was read, one witness saying Mr. Charles seemed "obsessed by Mollie Lester, whose 'glad-eye' expression was especially noticeable."

THE KING AND LABOUR MEMBER.

Visitors at Buckingham Palace yesterday included Mr. Walter Long and Mr. Robert Tootill, Labour M.P. for Bolton, with whom the King had a long chat on the Labour problems.

DUCHESS WINS.

First Batch of L.C.C. Election
Results Announced Last Night.

THREE WOMEN WINNERS.

A number of L.C.C. election results were declared last night.

Those announced are given below, the first two names being those of the successful candidates. An asterisk indicates a member of the last Council.

Battersea (N.).—Mr. A. A. Watts (Lab.), 2,518; Mr. J. G. Butler (Lab.), 2,635; Mr. W. Watts (M.R.), 2,019; Mr. G. Rees (M.R.), 2,003.
Battersea (S.).—Mr. E. Evans (M.R.), 3,896; Mr. W. Hammond (M.P.), 3,683; Mr. W. West (P.), 1,975; Mr. W. R. Warren (P.), 1,975; Mrs. C. Gaulty (Lab.), 1,668; Mr. G. Redd (Lab.), 1,523.

Bethnal Green (S.W.).—Rev. S. Headlam (P.), 1,599; Mr. P. Harris (P.), 1,440; Mr. J. Vaughan (Lab.), 393; Mr. H. Pitt (Lab.), 371.

Camberwell (N.).—Mr. C. Ammon (Lab.), 1,480; Mr. H. Baker (P.), 1,021; Mr. H. Hammett (M.P.), 932; Mr. A. Fox Davies (M.R.), 802.

Camberwell (N.W.).—Mr. H. Wood (P.), 1,534; Mr. S. Coward (P.), 1,568; Mrs. Dunn Gardner (M.R.), 1,255; Mr. J. Fraser (M.R.), 1,222.

Deptford.—Miss Macmillan (Lab.), 4,575; Mr. J. Speakman (Lab.), 4,556; Captain W. Marchant (M.R.), 3,004; Mr. F. Brampton (M.R.), 2,790.

Hampstead.—Mr. A. Taylor (M.R.), 3,378; Mr. W. Reynolds (M.R.), 3,289; Mr. Shano McKay (Lab.), 1,322; Rev. A. Duncan Jones (Lab.), 1,286.

St. Pancras (S.E.).—Mrs. Hopkins (M.R.), 2,106; Mr. R. Davies (M.R.), 2,015; Mr. H. Walker (P.), 1,455; Mr. A. W. Claremont (P.), 1,420.

Paddington (N.).—Mr. J. H. Hunter (M.R.), 1,938; Mr. H. Liddard (M.R.), 1,864; Mr. C. Hendin (Lab.), 1,470; Mr. H. Roberts (Lab.), 1,454.

Southwark (N.).—Duchess of Marlborough (P.), 2,602; Mr. W. Wightman (P.), 2,392; Mr. J. Osborne (Lab.), 704; Mr. S. Weaver (Lab.), 761.

Southwark (S.E.).—Rev. W. Morris (P.), 1,864; Mr. W. Pincombe (P.), 1,864; Mr. B. Embleton (Lab.), 1,053.

The state of the parties at the end of the day's declarations was: Municipal Reformers, 47; Progressives, 23; Labour, 10. Other results will be declared at midday to-morrow.

TROOP TRAIN SMASH.

11 British Soldiers Killed and
75 Injured in France.

PARIS, Thursday.

The *Petit Parisien* reports a railway accident between Amiens and Rouen to a train which was carrying men on leave, demobilised men of the British Army and material.

The train was proceeding towards Rouen when a coupling rod broke, and the coaches that broke adrift when near Farniechon tunnel came into collision with another train belonging to the British Army, and likewise carrying soldiers and material.

Twelve coaches were completely smashed, and twelve dead bodies have already been taken from the wreckage. These comprise eleven British soldiers and a French brakeman.

The number of injured is given as seventy-five.—Exchange.

VISCOUNTSNESS HOOD DEAD.

Victim of Influenza—Niece of
Lord Methuen.

The death of Viscountess Hood, from pneumonia following influenza, occurred in London yesterday.

Jane Primrose, Viscountess Hood, was born in 1882, the youngest daughter of Colonel R.



City Corporation Common Council resolved a resolution to request Lord Chancellor to not to include Judge Rantoul in future commissions for trial of cases at Old Bailey.

Admiral Halsey, the Melbourne Herald and others, find it impossible to acquire Australian Commonwealth terms for post of First Naval Member of Naval Board (without sea command).—Reuter.

Stapleton Cotton, and married the present peer in 1911. She is a niece of Lord Methuen.

Major O. Hogue, who served with the Australians throughout the war, and wrote under the name of Trooper Bluegum, died yesterday of pneumonia following influenza.

WANTED TO SEE TRAIN WRECK.

Four schoolboys, whose ages ranged from nine to ten, were ordered three strokes with the birch at Lytham yesterday for placing a wood and iron lever on the railway at Lytham in January. The boys told a railway detective they had seen a train wreck at the pictures, and wanted to see a real one.

FISH SELLING AT "FAIR PRICES."

Sequel to the Food Con-
troller's Action.

NO PROFITEERING.

Survey of the fishmongers' shops by *The Daily Mirror* in London yesterday showed that dealers are selling approximately at the Government "fair prices" just published. And fish is an important item to many during Lent.

The following comparison shows that the fishmonger is not profiteering, particularly when his portage charges are taken into account:—

	Fair Price	Retail	Wholesale
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Cod	1 0 to 2 0	1 1 to 1 3	0 9 to 1 0
Haddock, fresh	1 2 to 1 3	1 3 to 1 4	1 0 to 1 1
Smoked	1 7 to 1 8	1 8 to 1 9	1 3 to 1 4
Plaice	1 4 to 1 5	1 5 to 1 6	1 1 to 1 2
Skate	2 10 to 2 11	2 11 to 2 12	1 11 to 1 12
Whiting	1 0 to 1 1	1 1 to 1 2	0 10 to 0 11
Lemon soles	1 0 to 1 1	1 1 to 1 2	0 10 to 0 11

Cod is rather plentiful, skate is rather short; while there is a decided shortage of smoked haddock.

The average prices of prime fish are given below. These, of course, vary considerably.

	s. d.
Salmon	2 0
Turbot	2 0
Brill	2 0
Haddock	2 0
Halibut	2 0
Dover sole	3d. 10

All these fish are controlled, and *The Daily Mirror* is told that if control were lifted, prices would quickly mount to fancy figures.

DEARER HERRINGS.

The reported glut of herrings is exaggerated; there is even a tendency for prices to rise slightly.

The following prices were asked yesterday in the City:—

Fresh herrings	(lb.) 7d.
Kippers	(lb.) 8d., 9d., and 10d.
Blowers	(lb.) 8d. and 9d.

There have been advances in wholesale prices during the last few days, and they are expected to continue firm during the coming week.

The following are some quotations in Billingsgate Market:—

HERRINGS.—Best Scotch, 6s. 3d. stone, 5id. lb. Good herrings, 7s. to 8s. barrel, 4id. to 5id. lb. Norwegian, 4s. to 5s., a case, 5id. lb.

KIPPERS.—Best Lerwick and Stormway 6s. to 6s. 6d. stone, 5id. lb. Norwegian and second Scotch 4s. stone, 3id. lb.

"Parcels that are not up to our standard of quality or freshness," said a dealer, "are often sold at ridiculously low rates; hence the rumours of cheapness and abundance."

MIDDLE CLASS UNION.

Women's Importance in New
Movement—Big City Meeting.

Women have felt more keenly than anyone the hardships and unfair burdens placed during the last five years on the middle-classes.

In these words Mr. Kennedy Jones, M.P., gave an impetus to a Middle-Class Union, which a crowded meeting at the Cannon-street Hotel decided to form yesterday.

Mr. Kennedy Jones said he was sure that the movement was going to have the enthusiastic support of women. He added:—

No class has contributed in proportion to its numbers more men, money and services to the victory we have won.

You of the middle-class must see that you are not squeezed or crushed, and that you are placed in such a position as will necessitate a fair and square deal in all things, and the right to live.

Major Marmaduke Lowther said if the middle-classes were to move and take action, the responsibility must be with those politicians who for generations past had treated the middle-classes as of no importance. "We are being taxed out of existence," he added.

£149,200,000 FOR NAVY.

Estimates Require £88,000,000
for Building and Repairs.

Details of the Navy Estimates for 1919-20 issued as White-paper last night show that the Navy has a personnel of 280,000, and that the total sum required is estimated at £149,200,000.

The chief items are 68 millions for shipbuilding, repairs, maintenance, etc.; 28 millions for wages, 18 millions for naval armaments and aviation, and over 11 millions for victualling and clothing.

315,000 TONS OF WASTEPAPER.

The Paper Controller, Mr. H. A. Vernet, at the dinner of the British Paper Stock Merchants, with Mr. Walter Hyman, the president, in the chair, said last night that the trade had succeeded in collecting 315,000 tons of waste-paper since control was established. He thought that now the order preventing the export of waste-paper was at an end the less control the better.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, Ltd.

Chief Office—HOBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.1.

Summary of the Report presented at the Seventieth Annual Meeting, held on March 6th, 1919.

ORDINARY BRANCH.—The number of policies issued during the year was 84,453, assuring the sum of £13,846,213, and producing a new annual premium income of £1,253,182. The premiums received were £6,770,839, being an increase of £1,275,634 over the year 1917.

The claims of the year amounted to £5,337,976, of which £405,078 was in respect of War Claims. The number of deaths was 16,212. The number of endowment assurances matured was 31,745, the annual premium income of which was £169,632.

The number of policies including annuities in force at the end of the year was 961,578.

INDUSTRIAL BRANCH.—The premiums received during the year were £9,736,403, being an increase of £359,545.

The claims of the year amounted to £4,932,416, of which £1,119,512 was in respect of 66,930 War Claims. The total number of claims and surrenders, including 30,279 endowment assurances matured, was 430,335.

The number of free policies granted during the year to those policy-holders of five years' standing and upwards who desired to discontinue their payments, was 55,374, the number in force being 2,014,311. The number of free policies which became claims was 50,855.

The total number of policies in force in this Branch at the end of the year was 22,556,570; their average duration is fourteen years.

The War Claims of the year, in both Branches, number 71,814, and amount to £1,524,590. The total paid up to the present on this account since the outbreak of War exceeds £4,900,000, in respect of over 230,000 claims.

GENERAL BRANCH.—Under the Sickness Insurance Tables the premiums received during the year were £6,168 and £3,777 was paid in Sickness claims. Sinking fund policies have been issued assuring a capital sum of £210,525, and producing an annual income of £5,066.

Attention is called to the fact that the Company is now transacting Trustee and Executor business. The securities on this account are held entirely apart from the Funds of the Company, and do not appear in the balance-sheet.

The Aircraft (Personal Injury) policies provide insurance not only against the risk of air raids, but also against risks of injury which may be received from our own aeroplanes.

There is thus a liability still to be provided for. The General Branch is also liable for over £7,000,000 for additional sums assured payable in case of death from accident arising from any cause to holders of Ordinary Branch War Bonds policies. In these circumstances it has been found necessary to retain the whole of the General Branch Fund of £59,131 in reserve against liabilities.

The assets of the Company, in all branches, as shown in the balance-sheet, are £113,364,362, which after deduction of the balance of £4,237,500 owing in respect of the advance from our Bankers for purchase of War Loan shows an increase of £5,330,291 over 1917.

In the Ordinary Branch the surplus shown is £1,311,546, including the sum of £178,412 brought forward from last year. Out of this surplus the Directors have added £250,000 to the Investments Reserve Fund, which stands as at 31st December, 1918, at £2,650,000, and £149,670 has been carried forward.

The Directors are pleased to be able to announce that a bonus of £1 6s. per cent. on the original sums assured will be allocated to participating policies in the Ordinary Branch which were in force on the 31st December, 1918.

In view of the fact that normal peace conditions have not yet been restored the Directors have felt it imperative to proceed with the greatest caution in the matter of distribution of surplus. They have, however, every confidence that in the future the Company will enter upon a period of increased activity which will enable them to distribute bonuses equal to, if not exceeding, those of pre-war days.

In the Industrial Branch the surplus shown is £533,898, including the sum of £92,470 brought forward from last year. Out of this surplus the Directors have added £153,126 to the Investments Reserve Fund, which, after deducting £53,126 representing realised loss on investments, stands as at 31st December, 1918, at £1,800,000, and £149,670 has been carried forward.

The total surplus of the two branches, as shown by the valuation, is £1,845,434. Of this amount £250,000 has been added to the Investments Reserve Fund of the Ordinary Branch and £153,126 has been added to the Investments Reserve Fund of the Industrial Branch, £221,753 will be allocated to participating policies in the Ordinary Branch and £400,000 to the shareholders in accordance with the Articles of Association of the Company, leaving £220,559 to be carried forward, namely £149,670 in the Ordinary Branch and £70,885 in the Industrial Branch.

The provisions of the Courts (Emergency Powers) Act are still in force and continue to affect the Company's resources adversely. The reserve of £350,000 set aside last year has been absorbed to the extent of £250,000 in meeting the losses due to the operation of the Act, leaving £100,000 still reserved to meet losses from this cause to which the Company is still exposed.

The close of the year was marked by the worst epidemic of influenza which has visited this country for many years past. As in all matters which affect the health and well-being of the Nation, the effects of the epidemic were felt by the Company once with extreme severity, and during the period from the 2nd November to the end of the year a sum exceeding £850,000 was paid in the Industrial Branch alone on civilian claims due to this cause. The consequent strain on the Funds of the Company, added to the heavy total paid in War Claims during the year, is sufficient to explain the impossibility which

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889 Branches Now Open.

has confronted the Directors of resuming the payment of bonuses in the Industrial Branch under the profit-sharing scheme of the Company. The Company has continued to make up the difference between the Service and Civilian pay of all members of the staff who are serving in His Majesty's forces.

Apart from the Ordinary Branch Contingency Fund of £500,000 and in addition to the reserves held against the liabilities shown by the valuation, an amount exceeding £4,770,000 has been reserved or carried forward, and is available to meet depreciation of securities and other contingencies.

The four Prudential Approved Societies have during the year paid to their members benefits amounting to approximately £1,492,000, making a total of over £5,500,000 paid since National Insurance was introduced. The number of persons admitted to membership of the Societies during the year was 293,126, of whom no less than 201,294 were women.

The loyal service rendered by the indoor and outdoor staff during the War, was maintained throughout the year, and the Directors wish to record their appreciation of the manner in which the work of the Company has been carried on in face of the increasing difficulties. The Directors rejoice that the period of unexampled strain on the staff, both male and female, shows signs of coming to an end, and hope that an amelioration of War conditions will follow on the return of their many comrades who have been serving with the Forces.

The London Ambulance Column, of which the Prudential V.A.D. form one-third of the banner detachments, have maintained a constant service night and day throughout the War, and have cleared every train which has reached the London District, thus dealing with over 600,000 wounded and sick men and women. Messrs Deloitte, Plender, Griffiths and Co. have examined the securities, and their certificate is appended to the balance sheet.

THOMAS C. DEWEY, Chairman.
W. EDGAR HORNE, J. H. LUSCOMBE, Directors.
J. BURN, Actuary. A. C. THOMPSON, G. E. MAY, Secretary. General Manager.
The full Report and Balance Sheet can be obtained upon application.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADOLPH. "THE BOY." W. H. BERRY.
Tonight at 8. Mats. Wed and Sat, at 2.
AMBASSADORS—LEE WHITE in a new song show "US." Every Eve. 8.30. Mats. Tues, Fri, Sat, 2.45.
APOLLO. Musical Comedy. "SOLDIER BOY!" Evgs. at 8.15. Mats. Tues, Fri, Sat, 2.30. Ger. 3243.
COMEDY. Evening at 8.15. "FALLS UP." A Musical Entertainment. Matinee, Mon, Fri, Sat, 2.30.
CRITERION. At 8.15. "OH DON'T DOLLY." New Farce with Music. Mats. Tu, Th, Sat, 2.30.
DALYS—THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS. (3rd Year). Nightly, at 8. Matinee, Tues and Sat, at 2.
DRURY LANE. Evening at 7.50. Mats. Wed, Thurs. Sat, 1.20. **BARBES IN THE WOOD.** Last Week.
DUKE OF YORKS—EVE. 8. THE MAN FROM TORONTO Last Eve. George Trudy. Mats. Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
CARRICK—GER. 5515. "THE PURSE STRING." Evening at 8. Mats. Wed, Thurs and Sat, 2.30.
GLOBE—Manager, Marie Lohr. "THE PURSE STRING." Evgs. at 8. Mats. Weds, Sats, at 2.15. (Last Weeks).
HAYMARKET. At 8. "THE FEMALE MONK." A Comedy of American Life. Mat. Wed, Th, Sat, 2.30.
HIS MAJESTY'S. (3rd Year). CHU CHIN CHOW Nightly, at 7.50. Mats. Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sats, 2.30.
HOLBORN EMPIRE. "HIS ROYAL HAPPINESS." Nightly, at 2.30. Matinee, Gordon, Donald Cathop.
KINGSWAY—GER. 5072. Every Evening, at 8. Mats. Wed, Sat, 2.30. **OIL JOY!** A New Musical Play.
LONDON PAVILION—C. H. Croxall. 2.30. "YOO WERE." Evgs. 8.30. Mat. Wed and Sat, 2.30.
LYCEUM. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.50. Gerred 7617.
LYRIC. **BORIS KEANE IN ROXANA** Sat, 2.15. **THE FEMALE MONK.** Evgs. at 8. Mats. Weds, Sats, at 2.15. (Last Weeks).
LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH. Nightly, at 8. Mats. Thurs, Sat, 2.30. **THE BAHIANE** by Jole, at 2.30.
MASKELYNE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY. A Wonder Programme. 6s. to 1s. Mayfair 1545.
MAY—Nightly, 8. "THE CHINESE PUZZLE." Richel Irving, L. Brailwhite, Fisher White, Mrs. M. Th. Sat, 2.30.
OXFORD. Nightly, at 8.15. Mats. Tues, Thurs, Sats, 2.30. **THE NAUGHTY WIFE.** Charles Day Tree, Gladys Cooper. Mats. Tu, Th, S, 2.30.
PRINCES. At 8. "THE OFFICERS' MEN." A Musical Farce. Mats. Wed, Fri, Sat, at 2.30.
QUEEN'S. "THE HOUSE OF FERIL." Sat Evg. at 8.
ROYAL PATENT. At 8.15. **THE TIGER** by Arnold Bennett. Mats. Thurs and Sat, 2.30. Aubrey Smith, Eva Moore.
ST. JAMES'. Gertrude Elliott in "EYES OF VOOTH." Nightly, at 8.15. Matinee, Wed, Sat, at 2.30.
ST. MARTIN'S—A CERTAIN LIVELINESS. Seymour. Evgs. 8. Mats. Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
SAVOY—Gilbert Miller presents "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH." Evening, 8.15. Mats. Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
SCALA—NATHAN LANG IN "THE PURPLE MASK." Evgs. 8. Mats. Mon, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Ger. 1444.
SHAFESBURY—JOHN CUNLiffe (2nd Year) Evgs. 8. Matinee, Wed and Sat, 2.
STRAHD—ARTHUR BOURCHIER in "SCANDAL." Evening, 8. Matinee, Wed, Thurs and Sat, 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE—At 8.15. Nelson Keys in "BUZZ BUZZ." Herve, Margaret Bannerman. Mats. Tu, Th, Fri, Sat, 2.30.
WYNDHAM'S—THE LAW DIVINE. A Comedy by H. V. Esmond. Nightly, 8.15. Mats. Tues, Weds, Sats, 2.30.
ALHAMBRA—Evgs. 8. Mats. Wed, Th, Sat, 2.15. "Big Boys on Broadway." Violet Loraine, Gus McNaughton.
COLISEUM—(Ger. 7541). 2.30 and 7.45. Serge Bianchi. Jeffs Russian Ballet, Arthur Prince, Bettie and Baba.
HIPPODROME. London, 2.30 and 8.30. Last 2 weeks. 2nd Edition of "Box o' Tricks." Harry Tate, etc. Ger. 650.
PALACE—Evgs. at 8. Mon, Wed and Sat, at 2. "HULLO AMERICAI!" Elsie Janis, Marjorie Chevalier, Billy Merron.
PALLADIUM—2.30. 6 and 8.45. Little Tich, Max Dorewski, J. W. Rickaby, Madge Scott, J. Lanier.
NEW GALLERY—Stupendous African Production. At 2.30, 4.45, 7.25. "Symbol of Success." Tom Mix, etc.
QUEEN'S (Small) HALL. Recent, at 8. Select Dances. Twice daily, 4 and 8. American Jazz Band.
PHILHARMONIC HALL. Gr. Portland-st. With Capt. Scott in the Antarctic. March 8, and Daily, 2.30 and 8.15.

PERSONAL.

PATTER.—Losing weight.—Pat.
SORRY late, Boy. Write G.P.O.—Kid.
D received "Six" puzzles. Funny. Fetch me home, KATHLEEN—Come home at once. Heartbroken. Father, Mother, Win Pin.
SIBBON. Will Albert Sibbons, at one time at Messrs Page Calnan, Barking and Woodford, communicate with advertiser, 6, Temple-road, Acton, W.4. Urgent and important.
OFFICERS' Second-hand Uniform, Multi, Jewellery, Boots, Punks, Underwear, Everything. World's largest second-hand dealers. Wholesale, retail, buying, selling. Outfitting. The best-known firm in the officers' second-hand trade.
SUPERFLOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity. Ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Cranleigh-gardens, Shepherd's Bush Green, W.12.
CHIVERS Carpet Soap cleans carpets like new; sold everywhere; sample 2d. stamps.—Chivers, 21, Albany Way, Bldg.
The above advertisements are charged at the rate of Eightpence per Word (minimum eight words). Trade Advertisements in Personal Column. One Shilling per Word. Name and address of sender must also be sent. Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-25, Bevis-hill, London, E.C.4.

MISSING SOLDIERS.

NEWS WANTED.—40557 Pte. W. Bowtle, 4th Bedford, landing March 52, 1918.—Bowtle, Wetherfield, B'nair tree.
24834 J.W.P.I. H. MAIDMENT, 5rd Indian, Third I.B.D., No. 7 Platoon, reported killed October 4, 1917. Any information please send to Mr. Stephens, Shore-road, Hythe, Southampton.
LEITCH R. L. ALMOND R.E. 21st Coy, 3rd Indian S. and M. Wounded and missing October 23, 1914, at Neuve Chapelle. Any information gratefully received by Mrs. Almond, 56, Belize Park-gardens, N.W.5.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1919.

A VITAL BUDGET.

VITAL—or fatal: vital in any case, fatal perhaps—these are adjectives for the new Budget now brewing in Whitehall.

Early in April we shall have the Chancellor, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, trying to make the bitter pill pleasant to a critical Parliament.

Until then he has time to think it over. He is in Paris we believe. But the Treasury officials are in Whitehall, busy putting the figures right. There are the leading financial experts; the Governor of the Bank, the chairman of Inland Revenue; all calculating, or in consultation. And, as many of these men are old hands, we can suppose that what hair they have left must be standing on end at the portentous situation they and we have to face for the future.

The dark side of it was summed up by Sir Donald Maclean in the House of Commons when he talked of "national bankruptcy," on the debate over Civil Service Estimates of £407,000,000 more than 1914! "Is the Government really going to attempt to grapple with the financial situation of the country? How long will the nation's credit continue?"

These are questions for Mr. Chamberlain. He will have to provide, this year, for a revenue of about £1,000,000,000! The figures stagger imagination.

He must "help himself," obviously, in every sense of the phrase, but thoughtful and prudent advisers can help him also; and it is quite obvious, to all such men, that only one clue exists, only one hope of avoiding the catastrophe suggested by Sir Donald Maclean.

That is *increased production* and hard work. The Prime Minister also has said it.

Increased production all round.
How to secure that?

Industry will want most delicate watching. It will have to be stimulated. It will have to be encouraged. And if you are to encourage it you will need stability, safety and a freedom from fear of predatory imposts that cripple instead of encouraging. On wise taxation, then, almost all will depend.

If, at a nervous and critical time like this, you are going to penalise and restrict industry by such financially fanatical measures as that of seizing "all profits over twenty per cent.," you will never even get post-war industry started, much less prosperous.

We analysed that suggestion for an iron drag upon industry lately.

We showed that it hit the little man first and most. So it does. For it puts the drag upon the small *starter* in business—it precludes any attempt to build up a big business from small beginnings. And the small beginners are the most original, the most inventive, the most fruitful of workers.

They are also those most in need of capital. And their capital as it gradually increases, as it most needs its native elasticity, as it is being reinvested, and so increasing production, and so employing labour—is to be seized as an "excess"!

No; the Chancellor must think of something else.

Upon what he and his advisers think and do in the next few weeks the material future of the country may depend. He cannot be too cautious. He cannot be too large-minded. For he must find his enormous sum from a country already bowed under an enormous debt, and only able to meet that debt by freedom to produce in all directions.

Let this clue guide Mr. Chamberlain in his meditation over the vital—or fatal—Budget. W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

There will come a time when three words uttered with charity and meekness shall receive a far more blessed reward than three thousand volumes written with disdainful sharpness of wit.—Hooker.

WHY "FLU" STILL DEFEATS THE DOCTORS.

HOW RESEARCH COULD HELP TOWARDS A CURE.

By "M.D."

THE present "pandemic" of influenza was known to a Greek physician 400 years before Christ. So it is little to our credit that the causative germ remains undiscovered.

Nothing quite so serious as the 1918 scourge has been known. Its death rate was five times greater than that of the Great War. In twelve weeks 6,000,000 persons were swept away!

Sir James Crichton-Browne sees this plague as "the most Bolshevik of maladies. Lawless, ruthless, treacherous, destructive, it is protean in its form, inscrutable in its movements, uncertain in its incidence, and baffles all prediction."

What should lesser men say?
Masks, I am afraid, are not of much use,

in the face of so disastrous a defeat? We contend that medical research has been starved by a State which now shows belated anxiety to establish a Ministry of Health. We have at this moment 250,000 consumptives in the country. This disease is to-day as widespread as smallpox was in the eighteenth century.

WORSE THAN THE WAR!

Every year 60,000 people die of tuberculosis. We know the cause, but have no certain cure. Common measles remains a mystery. So do scarlet and rheumatic fevers, whooping-cough and mumps. In two decades 10,000,000 natives of India were swept away by plague. And, of course, cancer—the most ghastly scourge of all—is still largely an enigma to us.

When will the nations realise that lice and rats, mosquitoes and fleas are deadlier "weapons" against human life than any machine gun or cloud of poison gas?

And that shuns a greater danger than the land mine, with tons of blasting gelatine

"PEACE" IN PARIS—AND ELSEWHERE!



AND WHAT HE SEES TAKING PLACE OUTSIDE —



While the expert artists sit moulding the figure of Peace in Paris, the whole of Eastern and Central Europe threatens to pass into confusion, as Mr. Lloyd George has told us. Meanwhile they all fight. Therefore, get on with the work, good peace artists!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

for the specific organism can pass clear through a porcelain filter and then be cultivated. We know now that it is not Pfeiffer's bacillus—though once we thought it was. It is a "mixed infection," thus far quite unapprehended; which is to say, a disgrace to the doctors, in an ultra-scientific age of medical and surgical miracles.

Influenza plays elfish pranks with all our theories. "It's due to the wet winter," says one man. And lo, it strikes down thousands in India and Australia, where the sun is fiercely shining. "It's a crowd disease," says somebody else—only to be confounded by the mortality on isolated farms!

"Keep in the open air," advises the family practitioner. Yet the bus and tram drivers go down in hundreds, whilst employees in the stuffy London Tubes enjoy a baffling immunity! The horrible thing fastens especially upon the young and fit. Sixty fine Colonial lads were buried at sea from one troopship before she came into Southampton. And consumptives—when they get 'flu at all—get it only in the mildest form!

What have we doctors to say for ourselves

in its depths, ready to blow whole regiments sky-high?

Britain spent the vast sum of £7,000,000 a day to overcome the Germans.

She now proposes to spend about £160 a day in medical research!

How can disease be fought unless you enlist armies of the right kind with a general staff and headquarters duly equipped with the weapons and tools of experimental science? Before the war I saw a research chemist advertised for at £2 a week! Knowledge was cheaply held in this land of ours—until it was seen that knowledge was the key to universal victory. Then our Government enlisted the Royal Society as well as the Royal Engineers.

What can be done was shown by the Medical Research Committee in the matter of cerebro-spinal fever early in the war. We knew little about it, and it was terribly fatal. Information was got from all parts, then pieced together for a specific treatment and preventive. That disease was nearly stamped out in a year. Similar research conquered malaria, diphtheria and relapsing fever.

It must also conquer influenza!

A BETTER LONDON.

WHAT WILL BE THE RESULT OF THE L.C.C. ELECTIONS?

WILL WOMEN MAKE LONDON LOOK NICER?
MAY I add a point to your leader about the influence of women on the rule of London?

The point of London's looks!
We are told women think a good deal of looks. So they ought to!

But what will they do to protect us against the progressive uglification of London?

Will they interfere when it is a question of putting up some hideous monument or "memorial"?

Will they save us from war memorials?
Will they, finally, control the mysterious people who decide suddenly that a whole quarter of London is to be rebuilt in a new Jazz architecture?

I sincerely hope "W. M." is right, and that women will improve London all round—but in looks above all.
Clifford's Inn, E.C.

VESTED INTERESTS.

W. M. seems blandly to suppose that the municipal "parties" do not make a difference in London government.

He should come up against the Vested Interest parties in municipal politics. Then he would see why things don't get done!
REFORMER.
Champs-Élysées, E.C.

A MIDDLE-CLASS UNION.

REFERRING to your leader on the need for middle-class unions, I venture to point out that such unions do exist among doctors, teachers, etc.

As regards clerks in particular, it is open to the black-coated worker, both male and female, to associate with his fellows by joining the National Union of Clerks.

The fact that our union has doubled in numbers during the war and that new members are now pouring in, shows, I think, that the middle-class can be rescued from gentility and grouped for the defence of its interests.

When the clerks of this country have joined their union, their salaries and conditions will be as good as those of the manual worker.

W. L. GEORGE.
(Member of the London S.E. District Council, National Union of Clerks.)
1, Brunswick-square, W.C. 1.

TOO YOUNG TO SETTLE?

THE flapper was never able to settle down before the war, so it is unlikely that she will do so now.

After all, flapperism, like influenza, is a disease, and flappers should be placed under supervision, instead of being allowed to run wild in our streets.
REMEDY.

EARLY MARRIAGES.

WHEN Mr. Duncan impressed upon us the necessity of youthful unions he seems to have entirely forgotten to consider all the other things that are necessary to make a happy union besides health.

Surely health alone is not a sufficient cause of happy marriages.

A man at the age of twenty or twenty-two, and in good health, may think that he has met his partner in life, only to find out his mistake a couple of years later when perhaps it may be too late, and he finds that he has ruined two lives.
A MARRIED MAN.

"DO IT NOW."

IN reading Mr. Sisley Huddleston's article on the Health League of Nations, I was struck by the fact that it was considered necessary to wait until peace is three days old before holding a conference of the Red Cross Society of the world at Geneva.

Surely the society that has done so much excellent work in the war could take for its motto, "Do It Now."

Why wait until the disease takes a firmer hold before deciding upon the method of stamping it out? If our leading physicians were to set the example at home at once, the results would be of priceless value to the future of humanity.
B.

SHORTER LETTERS.

Taught at Home.—People who think it impossible to go on with their education at home. I did, for one, and I am sure I was much happier than if I had been to a public school.
M. H. T.

Better Food.—I am sure it is the quality rather than the quantity of our food that is to blame for much sickness and discontent. If only what we eat is sound and good we could afford to eat less.—L. K.

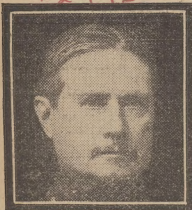
Starving Europe.—Don't encourage our people to begin over-eating again! It is urgently necessary that we should keep to rations for the good of Europe and to restore order to the world, just as the Americans denied themselves for the good during the U-boat campaign.—W. B. WORKER.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 6.—The poppy family should always be well represented in gardens, for few flowers give such brilliant masses of colour during the summer months. The Oriental poppies are the finest of all, and have a great number of splendid new varieties—crimson, scarlet, salmon and pink in many shades. Plant them now in deep soil and in sunny positions.

The Alpine poppies are pretty little subjects for the rockery; they only grow 6 in. tall. Iceland poppies are very popular now, and pilsun, a distinct sort, with orange-buff flowers, is very useful for cutting.
E. F. T.

SECURITY.



Maj.-Gen. T. D. Pilcher, M.P., appointed chairman of the National Security Union, which is to fight Bolshevism in all its forms.



AN ENGAGEMENT.—Florence, daughter of Maynard Horne, Capt. R.A.M.C., T.F., to wed Mr. Charles Humbert, 10th Hussars.

AERIAL POSTMEN'S RAPID FLIGHT TO COLOGNE.



Loading up. The service is entirely utilised for carrying mails to the troops.

NO AIR HOGS



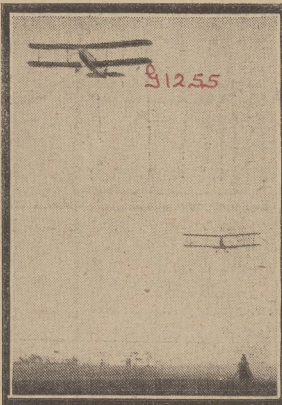
Maj.-Gen. Sir F. H. Sykes, the Controller of Civilian Flying, who has been appointed director of the new British Air Police Force.



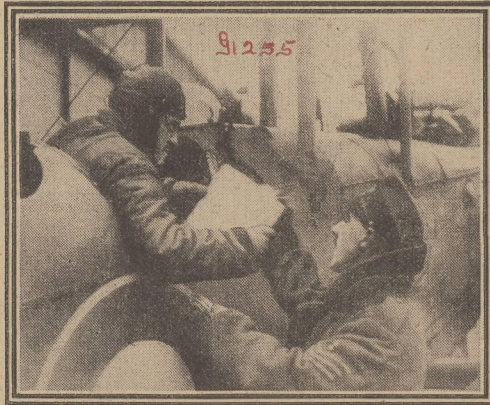
"THE SPY."—Lady Margaret Sackville, whose one-act comedy, "The Spy," will be produced at an R.A.F. hospital in London.



Pilots sprinting to get warm before starting on the trip.



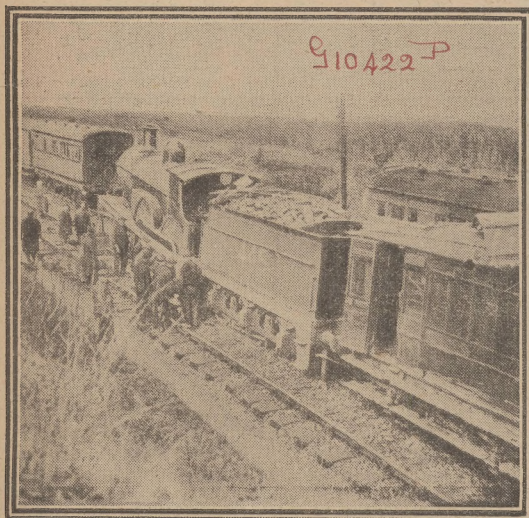
Leaving Folkestone.



A pilot signs the way bill before getting "on the air road."

Thanks to the services of Airco D.H.9s, which leaves Hawkinge Aerodrome, near Folkestone, for Cologne daily, the letters you write to your son, brother or friend in the

army of occupation will reach their destination just as quickly as though they had only to make a journey across London.



TREE CAUSES TRAIN SMASH.—Owing to the bank slipping a tree fell on the rails near Canterbury yesterday and derailed a train. A second one dashed into it, but no one was hurt.



VICEROY'S DAUGHTER.—The Hon. Joan Thesiger, Lord Chelmsford's daughter, who made a trip in a Handley Page which visited Delhi.



PLUCKY ACT.—Mr. J. Flower, aged forty, a wounded soldier, who, though a non-swimmer, rescued a boy from drowning at Hanley.



AT THE COAL COMMISSION.—There are daily a large number of visitors to the House of Lords, who follow the evidence given with the closest attention. The retail side was dealt with yesterday.

WHAT WOMEN HAVE DONE FOR THE LAND.

REASONS WHY THEY SHOULD CARRY ON THEIR WORK.

By S. L. BENSUSAN.

The tone of land work has been lifted since women took to dairy and plough.

LET us hope that the women land workers will not abandon altogether the task they undertook so bravely in order to help England's need.

They cannot quite realise the extent to which they have helped if they reckon their assistance in terms of material aid.

Not by the hay they have turned and carted, not by the flax they have pulled, or the roots they have hoed, or the sheaves they have garnered is their accomplishment to be judged, but rather by the influence they have radiated.

Briefly, yet fairly, put, I would claim for them that they have increased both the cleanliness and the kindness of farm life.

Needless to remind the reader that they have been prominent in the dairy, supplanting not only the men, but the methods.

It goes without saying that very many large dairies, and small ones, too, are models of cleanliness; unfortunately there are many that do not answer to the description.

I have known dairies in remote country places where cows come to their stalls in a dirty condition and are milked as they arrive; where the milkman, if he washes his hands, does so by dipping them in the milk-pail, where the impurities that go out into the market are not only sufficient to destroy child life, but in all human probability do destroy it.

"NEW-FANGLED WAYS!"

Women altered such conditions as I have outlined wherever they found them, often so tactfully that the transition stage was free from friction of any kind. To be sure a few old men might be heard grumbling about new-fangled ways, but they did not really dislike the cleanliness as soon as they found it was inevitable.

In the treatment of farm stock women scored again and again. I have seen animals lift up their heads when the woman in charge has come into the field and leave their grazing to come and be stroked or petted.

The average farm hand does not realise how gentle animals are if kindly treated. All too often he thinks that Nature sent him his hob-nailed boots in order that he may coerce what he has no patience to persuade.

It has been left to the women workers to teach him a much-needed lesson, and I know places in which he has been swift to learn and apply it. So much, in briefest fashion, of the farm.

Something remains to be said about the home, for where the women farm hands have been in cottage billets they have very often taught the good wife sufficient of the elements of domestic economy and hygiene to make her endless toil briefer and more healthy.

Light and air have been brought into very many cottages from which they were excluded in the old days on the ground that those who wanted such things could get as much as they required outside.

DON'T FORSAKE THE LAND.

Economical cooking and the proper treatment of vegetables are matters understood to-day in many places where there was ignorance before the war. Questions relating to the health of the children have been explained. The nature and danger of ear trouble, decaying teeth and adenoids are known to-day in some rural districts for the first time.

In short, it may be said that the educated women land workers have been unconscious missionaries; evangelists of better life in a dozen aspects on the farm and in the house.

They have been the pioneers of rural reconstruction, though not within their own knowledge or the knowledge of those whom they have helped.

Perhaps it is because the work was done without ostentation or even deliberate intention that it has been so successful as far as it has gone.

In the last half-dozen words there is the crux of the situation. It has not gone far enough. There is more to be done for rural England, and the informal way of doing it is best of all.

If this country is to realise the hopes that cheered men and women during the worst seasons of war the remote places must be developed to an extent that can hardly be exaggerated.

If the educated woman will help she can work wonders. That is why I hope that she will not forsake the land.

S. L. B.

TO BE REALLY HAPPY THOUGH MARRIED!

COMRADESHIP THAT GROWS INTO LOVE.

By ELIZABETH WARD.

LOVE, they say, or, as some would put it, romance, is the greatest asset of married life.

After a married life of close on a score of years I am not so sure, although my husband remains my lover still.

We married because we were in love with one another.

It is generally concluded that the basis of a marriage in France is "reason"; in England, for lack of a word which will exactly define youthful impulse, based largely upon physical attraction, we term our matrimonial adventures "love matches."

In France it is the friends and relations who bring together the contracting parties, after due regard to the social and monetary position of each, and after careful consideration of respective tastes and inclinations.

The Anglo-Saxon marries for love, and often finds that his choice, haphazard though it may have been, is a happy one. But it also happens quite as often that a young couple mate, and realise, all too late, that they have no instinct or tastes in common. A deplorable state of existence follows unless both make up their minds that compromise will mend matters.

Largely, in such marriages success or failure depends on the woman. If she knows her métier de femme aright she will succeed in making the marriage a happy one.

That, I think, is where a Frenchwoman often scores. I have known a good many

French people intimately, and although the French system, the marriage de convenance, does not please me, at the same time I am bound to admit many of these arranged marriages turn out far better than do some of our so-called "love matches" here.

Why?

Because most married couples in France are comrades and friends, although they may not be lovers. The Frenchwoman, far more adaptable than her Anglo-Saxon sister, makes herself a companion for her husband. She is a partner in his business affairs, in his intellectual pursuits, even in his games.

He, in turn, although he may be no longer her lover, pays her those little courtesies and attentions which all women secretly love.

The Frenchwoman makes herself quite as charming after marriage as before, but her practical common sense teaches her that neither man nor woman can live on kisses alone.

The axiom, so often acted upon here, that "What is sufficient income for one person is ample for two" is scorned by the French bourgeoisie, and she prefers to work and so attain her economic independence, if she has no private means of her own.

She becomes a co-worker and partner.

Love often follows marriage in France. It was a Frenchman who said that as a French girl cannot marry a man she loves she manages to love the one she gets.

Comradeship may grow into love, the best kind of love, self-renouncing, tender and true.

Therefore, were I to have my time over again, I would still prefer the perfect comrade to the perfect lover, knowing I should gain the one through the other in the end.

E. W.



THE OPENING SCENE.—About 2,000 persons attended the Eastern Command Transfer Centre Grand Victory Ball, which was opened by the Earl of Clarendon. It was held in aid of the Watford District War Memorial Hospital. ("The Daily Mirror.")

DOES TOWN LIFE DESTROY BEAUTY?

PLAIN FACES IN THE ASCENDANCY IN OUR CITIES.

By CYNTHIA M. SUNDERLAND.

ARE the British people losing their good looks? An experience of our large provincial cities tempts me to say they are.

I ascribe this regrettable depreciation of the national beauty to the fret and drabness of life in our great towns.

Walk through the streets of London, Liverpool, Birmingham, Glasgow, or Leeds, as I have done recently, and you will be struck by the absence of beauty—masculine as well as feminine.

You will be equally impressed with the same fact if you attend public meetings and let your eyes rove over the audiences.

A few arresting faces, a few pretty ones—but, on the whole, a mediocre display of—shall I say—"common or garden" physiognomies.

This is all to the bad. Human beauty is a precious asset, and I deny that at our best we are inferior in looks or anything else to any race under the sun.

In the country beauty still lingers bounteously. It is evidently subject to no deterioration.

It is in the towns alone where the balance-sheet is all on the wrong side.

One ought not to be surprised. Environment is at work corroding the finest material. Commonness and character are each being subjected to the same subtle assault.

Who can expect radiant beauty to emerge from the confined spaces within which town dwellers move and have their being?

I have watched beauty droop under the malign influence of town life and office work.

The hustle, hurry, competition, worry and poor air which are the daily lot of city people quickly leave their traces upon the face.

Frowns and furrows and hard lines are written upon the human physiognomy with a swiftness that is distressing.

It is not that faces become grave; there is beauty in gravity—they become hardened, coarsened!

In a few decades, at present rates of downward progress, beauty will be extinguished and plainness will be enthroned. It is indeed so rarely we see beauty nowadays that we stop to admire it.

I omit from this consideration a certain circle wherein you will find dazzlingly beautiful women.

They are the cream of the age; and they are in that select coterie for the reason that their beauty has landed them there. It is of the bulk I am thinking.

The war, too, has not improved, facially, our men. War not only excites the noblest passions, it arouses others. And these are also preserved in the purer faces of those we knew in peaceful days.

Mr. Bernard Shaw once recommended the destruction of towns preparatory to their rebuilding. If we are to preserve the splendid beauty that is a British possession, I suggest we make use of Mr. Shaw's prescription.

C. S.

AMERICAN METHODS OF MANAGEMENT.

TO INCREASE PRODUCTION AND SHORTEN WORKING HOURS.

By OUR LABOUR CORRESPONDENT.

In this article we read of some labour-saving methods, well known in the States.

SCIENTIFIC management of a business is not a method for taking money out of the worker's pocket and putting it into the pocket of the employer. It is not a method by which you increase the return of the capitalist by "speeding up" the worker, but it is a method by which you prevent waste of time and waste of effort.

In the United States the problem of management is studied with the utmost care with a view to securing efficiency and the co-operation of each individual with all the other members of the firm. The object is to get an increased product at an increased wage with less work in less time.

In the first place, all machines are so designed as to give the utmost productive result with the least expenditure of money or employment of labour. Tools and equipment are carefully designed and standardised and adapted to suit the workers employed.

In the second place, the man himself is studied. Every attempt is made to utilise to the utmost advantage the muscular strength and skill of the mechanic, the bricklayer or the navvy.

LESS FATIGUE FOR MEN.

Experiments have been made by means of which the motions of the bricklayer were analysed. It was discovered that the ordinary bricklayer when he stooped down to pick up a brick lifted about 110lb.—that is to say, he lifted the upper part of his body as well as the brick. All this effort could be saved if the brick was on a level with his hand, and this simple discovery resulted in the construction of a moving scaffold, on which the bricks were delivered at the right height. In this way the output of the workman was greatly increased and the workman less fatigued.

Similarly at Bethlehem, in Pennsylvania, where men had to load pig iron on cars at the rate of about twelve tons a day, scientific investigation ascertained that any attempt to work a man for long periods at a time meant that fatigue was incurred which lessened the output. It was discovered that fatigue varied in proportion to a certain relation between the amount of the load and the periods of rest. For example, a man carrying a 92lb. pig in order to avoid over-tiring had to be at rest 58 per cent. of the time.

This is no mere theory. Physiological facts concerning the poisonous effects of waste tissue upon the blood proved beyond all doubt that the only way to get the most satisfactory results was to give the right periods of rest, and when these periods of rest were granted each man increased from twelve and a half tons to seventeen tons per day, with a corresponding increase in wages. It ought not to be forgotten also that there is much in the actual management of tools.

SCRAP OLD METHODS.

Any method which is unscientific is not the best method. Whatever the future may bring forth, whether we nationalise our industries or go in for co-operation, or profit sharing, or joint ownership, we must have scientific management, and if only we had it at this moment in England we could double our output.

Mr. Lloyd George, speaking to the Industrial Conference the other day, said: "I am convinced that the future success and prosperity of this country depends upon increasing its productivity."

If we cannot increase our output of goods and coal we shall lose our pre-eminent position as traders and shall certainly lose the credit upon which trade depends.

Many people think that increased production must necessarily mean long hours and low wages. On the other hand, no one doubts that the hours of the worker should be limited, so as to leave an adequate margin of leisure for self-culture and recreation.

Moreover, there is a mass of evidence to prove that a long working day often results in a decreased output and that fatigue is one of the principal causes of inefficiency.

High wages in the United States usually go hand in hand with a large output. If this is the case in America, how can we obtain the same results here?

In the first place we must scrap all out-of-date machinery and methods. Labour-saving machinery and more efficient administration have frequently effected economies large enough to make all the difference between success and failure.

P. A.

TO POILUS WHO FELL IN THE BALKANS

LOSS OF A TRANSPORT

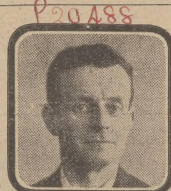


The Bishop of Salonika offers up prayer after the stone had been well and truly laid.



General Franchet lays the first stone.

A commemorative chapel is to be erected at Salonika to the memory of the French soldiers who fell on this front. General D'Espercy, who laid the foundation-stone, was in command of the Balkan forces.—(French official photographs.)



POST OFFICE POST.—Mr. John Lee, M.A., Postmaster, Belfast, to be Controller Central Telegraph Office, London.



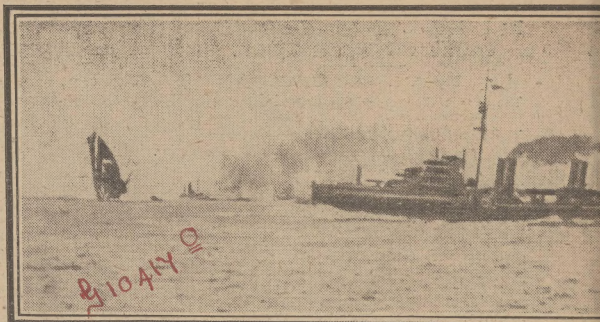
FATAL ACCIDENT.—Mr. George Porter, the Labour leader, who was knocked down and killed by a steam coal-trolley at Portsmouth.



FROM INFLUENZA.—Dr. Dorothy Chick, of the Royal Free Hospital, who has died. She served in Serbia during the war.



IF WE EVER GET ANY.—Sweater made of slight braid, light enough for the hottest weather!



The vessel taking the final plunge. The convoy was attacked by a H



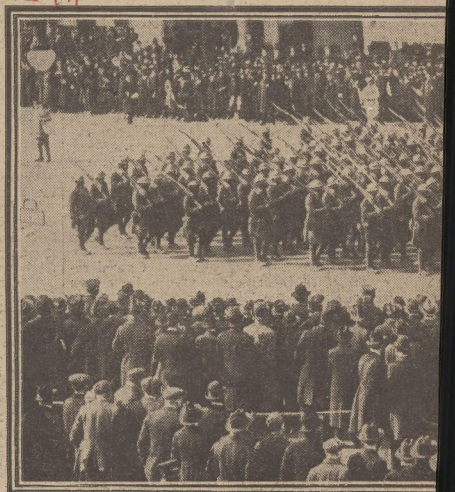
JAZZING AT SHOPS.—The days when mannequins paraded slowly and with much dignity are passing. At a large Peckham shop they now jazz before prospective customers when showing off the firm's wares.



Dinah and Chloe were there in force, with clea

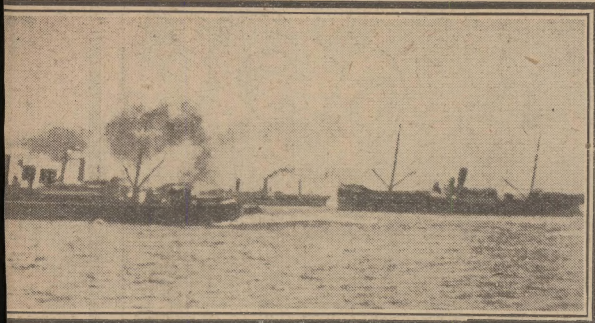


DUCHESS SHAKES HAND WITH VOTER.—The Duchess of Marlborough, Progressive candidate for the London County Council (N. Southwark), welcomes an aged woman voter.—(The Daily Mirror photograph.)



The final, wearing steel helmets
RETURN OF THE HELL FIGHTERS.—This is the title by which the official title is the 369th Coloured Infantry.

THE MEDITERRANEAN.



marine, which were active in this sea.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)



FEBRUARY ALONE HAS 28.—This old rule is always adhered to except in leap year. But 1919 is not divisible by four, though Bournemouth, judging by the postmark on this envelope evidently thinks it is.

W.V.R.s PAY LAST TRIBUTE TO A CHIEF



W.V.R. bearers carry the bier into the church for the memorial service.



LORD ANNALY'S HEIR.—Captain the Hon. Luke White, M.C., Legion of Honour, Hussars, to marry Lady Lavinia Spencer.



NOW COLONEL.—Captain David Gordon Kydd, promoted. Only twenty-five, he joined the ranks and served in France.



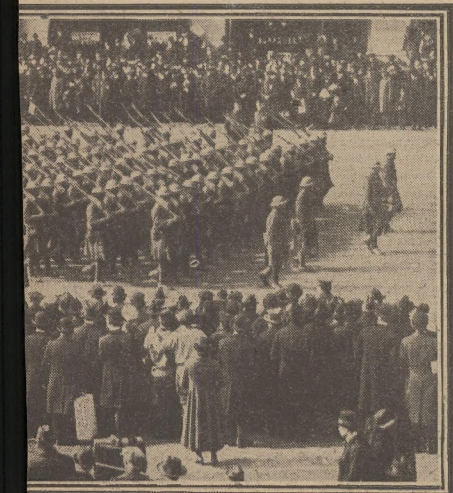
The Lady Mayoress. Note guard of Honour.



BELGIAN BRIDE.—Mlle. Alma Cecile Volderman, of Bruges, just married to Captain Harry Heaton, M.C. (with Lar), Croix de Guerre.



and Stripes. And they laughed all the time.



ing kit, parade before a great crowd.
own to New Yorkers—in fact, few of them know that their
nt recently reached home from France.



LAVISH TRIMMING.—Of green broadcloth embroidered in grey wool. It has ample collar and cuffs of chinchilla.



POETIC JUSTICE.—Pinning the Military Medal on the flag of 13th Machine Gunners ("Swallows of Death") at Ems, now occupied by the French. It was here that Bismarck forged the telegram that led to the war of 1870.



Why are the Egg-cups upside down?

THAT'S how you put them when you are turning out one of the newest and most delicious of breakfast dainties—Egg Royals, made with Cook's Farm Eggs.

COOK'S FARM EGGS **2/3**
(DRIED) PER DOZEN

Cook's Farm Eggs are the finest new-laid eggs, from which only the shell and moisture have been removed. They make delicious breakfast dishes—omelettes, scrambled eggs, savoury pancakes, etc. Sold in cartons of

1 dozen Eggs 2/3 2 dozen Eggs 4/2
Every Carton Guaranteed.

On Sale at all leading Grocers and Stores.

Here's a fine recipe for "Egg Royals."

Beat up 2 of COOK'S FARM EGGS, and 2 or 3 tablespoons full of Milk, Pepper and Salt to taste. Grease some egg cups, then fill them. Steam them very slowly until they set firm. Turn out and serve with Fried Bacon, Grilled Tomatoes, etc.

SPECIAL WARNING.—The public is cautioned to beware of the worthless substitutes which are sometimes offered in place of COOK'S PURE DRIED FARM EGGS. To avoid deception, inspect and test, ask for 'COOK'S FARM EGGS,' and take no other kind.

WHOLESALE ONLY from Donald Cook & Son, Ltd.,
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G.M.S.

Zam-Buk

FOR CUTS & SORES.

ZAM-BUK is perfect in every point of the healing art, even according to advanced present-day scientific knowledge.

Zam-Buk makes for the immediate alleviation of pain and burning skin irritation. It destroys skin disease at the roots, without damaging the healthy tissues. It gives the cut or damaged flesh instant protection against germ-infection—thus preventing festering and poisoning—and then promotes the growth of healthy new skin.

So exceptional are Zam-Buk's Soothing, Healing, and Disease-destroying qualities that the most obstinate cases of Eczema, Bad Legs, Skin Rashes and Pimples, Ringworm, Piles, Ulcers and Poisoned Wounds yield as readily to Zam-Buk's magic curative influence as does the simplest cut, bruise or sore. Zam-Buk, in fact, is recognised as the world's greatest healer and skin remedy.

Zam-Buk is obtainable at 1/3 per box of all Chemists and Drug Stores. Get a box to-day and be prepared for emergencies in your home.

THE GREAT HERBAL HEALER



"Why, how he's grown!"

The Husband: "You don't know how glad I feel. I was a bit nervous that you and the kids were feeling the pinch of food. And now to see him look so bonny—it does one's heart good. . . . Tell me, how did you manage?"

The Wife: "It was difficult, sometimes, Dad. But when food was short and the queues were on, we always used to have a big cup of Rowntree's Cocoa, all of us. It was so strong and nourishing that we got on famously—and we're never going to give it up now."

There are many
Cocoas not so
good as

Rowntree's
Elect Cocoa

EXACTLY AS CLARK'S BEFORE THE WAR

GLYCOLA

FOR CHAPPED HANDS

8d., 1/4, and 3/- per bottle.

SEND 2d. STAMPS FOR GENEROUS SAMPLE BOTTLE

To CLARK'S GLYCOLA Co., Ltd., 90, Oak Grove, Cricklewood, London, N.W.2.

Foster Clark's

The Creamiest and most economical Custard obtainable, delicious flavour, absolutely pure, and most nourishing.

The Cream of All Custards.

Cream Custard

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

The Race for Peace.

A man just rushing off to Paris said to me: "It's going to be a race between the Peace Conference and the German Bolsheviks, and I'm dreadfully afraid the German Bolsheviks may win. I agree with the fellow who said last week that we're having too much armistice and not enough peace."

"Windsor" by Name.

I heard a charming story of the Prince of Wales from a Parisienne. When he was in Paris the other week, passing along a boulevard he noticed an elderly lady struggling into her automobile. Quite spontaneously he went forward and helped her in. "Whom am I to thank?" said she. "My name is Windsor," was the answer.

Nearly Missed.

The Crown Princess of Sweden did a tremendous amount of shopping before she left London, both for her own and her children's wardrobes. One very important package arrived at the station just as the train was signalled to start and had to be put into the royal saloon with the departing guests.

Step-Mothers as Chaperones.

There will be several step-mothers chaperoning this season. Lady Marjorie Beckett, who was Lady Feversham, seems great friends with Miss Muriel Beckett, a daughter of Mr.



Miss Gwendoline Brogren is going to Paris to play at Sir Alfred Butt's new Palace Theatre there.



Miss Aldwilda Lobnitz, niece of Viscount Cowdray, her father was Director of Munitions in Scotland.

Gervase Beckett's first marriage. Lady Curzon of Kedleston will be seen sometimes with Lord Curzon's third daughter, who is a god-daughter of Queen Alexandra.

Ducal Debutante.

A debutante who is exciting interest is Lady Dorothy Cavendish, the Duchess of Devonshire's third daughter. She is pronounced "quite a beauty." Someone tells me that Canada does not agree too well with the Duchess of Devonshire.

A Relapse.

I am sorry to hear that Sir Albert Stanley is not so well again, and has had to return to bed. As if this were not enough, quite half his staff at the Board of Trade are on the sick list, too.

Royal Visitors.

The Queen of Rumania, who will pay a series of visits to friends here, is sadly in need of change. Continental doctors have impressed upon her the necessity of endeavouring to take her mind off the past terrible years.

Journalist "Flu" Sufferers.

I am sorry to hear that Lieutenant Harold Lake, the well-known journalist and songwriter, is ill with pneumonia.

"I Hear You Calling Me."

About twelve years ago Mr. Lake, who was then a schoolmaster, wrote the words of the song "I hear you calling me." He is also the author of an interesting book on Salonika, where he served early in the war.

Moonlight Dance.

I am told that Mr. Frank Hector, of the Shaftesbury, has formed a committee to decide what is the most original costume at the "moonlight" dance at Prince's to-morrow. The other judges are Mr. Fred Leslie, Mr. Walter Williams, Mr. Davy Burnaby, and Mr. Sidney Howard.

Out the Kisses.

The editor of a popular magazine of fiction, convinced that the "flu" germ is spread by kissing, has issued this notice to his contributors: "Help the doctors to wipe out influenza by cutting kissing scenes out of your stories."

"Say, Ad."

A friend writes: "Your private in the tube who asked the gunner 'loot' for a light is just nothing at all. In the smoking-room of an Empress mail-boat in the Pacific I once heard an American flag-lieutenant sing out to his admiral (Commander-in-Chief, China Squadron): 'Say, Ad., what's your poison?' And the grey-haired 'Ad.' meekly replied, 'Martini, thanks.'"

Eisteddfods.

Wales is to celebrate the first year of peace with a record number of Eisteddfods. I hear that the promoters of 98 per cent. of them have invited the Premier, or Mrs. Lloyd George, or Miss Megan Lloyd George, or all three, to be present.

Why Not?

I have seen hats flaunting fruit and vegetable trimming, but not until yesterday had I ever come upon one adorned with dried seaweed. Such a one was worn by a pretty girl Bond-street way. The variegated colours of lemon, red and green were subtly blended and the effect charming.

A Useful Hint.

The following tip may be useful to ex-soldiers who have not yet received a gratuity to which they are entitled. The should apply at any post office for a gratuity form and send it in with details to their regimental paymaster. "I only found out yesterday myself that I have been entitled to a 'fiver' for goodness knows how long," remarked the friend who told me this.

A Royal Command.

I heard at the National Sporting Club that Georges Carpentier will appear next week in a boxing tournament at Brussels by command of the King of the Belgians.

Unique.

This is surely a unique honour for a professional boxer. The champion of Europe, by the way, is an intimate friend of M. Maeterlinck, Belgium's greatest literary genius.

A Lucky Miss.

I hear a curious echo of the Wells-Beckett fight. M. Francois Descamps, Carpentier's manager, missed the boat for these shores, and consequently Beckett's victory. But he saved the considerable sum of money he intended putting on Wells.

"Jazzle."

The jazz bands at the Chelsea Arts Club's "Dazzle" Ball (which some call "Jazzle") will march around the Albert Hall when the excitement begins, jazzing as they go. There will also be an ordinary orchestra to play waltzes and such like.

Original Jazz-or.

What M. Jean Castener, of the Adelphi, does not know about dancing is not worth anybody's while to learn. He does not see much novelty in the jazz-roll. He told me yesterday that it was simply one of the steps in the late unlamented tango.

Nothing New.

It just shows you that the greatest "novelties" are sometimes not so novel after all. I am afraid that teachers of the jazz-roll will hate these paragraphs. M. Castener is now rehearsing a new dance called the "Ki-ki-kan."

A Greek Owner.

Mr. Michailinos, the Greek commercial magnate, who won the Cambridgeshire last year, tells me he intends starting a stud farm at Jevington. He bought the premises from the ex-jockey, "Charlie" Wood.

The Chess Conductor.

Mr. K. Ernest Irving, who will conduct the orchestra at Sir Alfred Butt's new Palace Theatre, Paris, is an enthusiastic chess player. So keen is he on this pastime that he admits to having played four blindfold games in the orchestra while conducting a comic opera. But he does not want the management to hear about this.

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YOU cannot make more sure of your money than by putting it into War Savings Certificates. You cannot lose a single halfpenny of it. Repayment is guaranteed by the whole wealth and resources of the United Kingdom. It is as certain as the rising of the sun. Moreover, if you keep your money in Certificates longer than a year you get back more than you put in—and the longer you keep it in the more you get back.

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The Most Beautiful Hair

—is made softer, silkier, brighter still after a shampoo with the Colleen Shampoo Powder. Made entirely from pure vegetable oils and plant ash, Colleen Wet Shampoo Powders gently and effectively clean the hair and scalp, bringing a nourishing flow of blood to the hair roots, thus stimulating the hair to growth and beauty.

McClinton's Colleen Shampoo wet dry and Toilet Preparations.

Others of McClinton's principal lines are: Colleen Soap, in tablets; Colleen Toilet Cream, in pots and tins; Dental Cream, in tubes; Shaving Soap, in sticks; and Shaving Cream, in pots or tubes.

McCLINTON'S, LTD. (Dept. BA), DONAGHMORE, TYRONE.

Are you employing a Disabled Man?



BODYSLAYER

By RUBY
M. AYRES

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

URSULA LORRIMER, a young and pretty girl, who is forced to earn her own living.
JAKE RATTRAY, a man under medical sentence of death.
DORIS ST. CLAIRE, formerly engaged to Jake.

THE MARCHES' VISITOR.

URSULA stopped half-way down the stairs and looked at her aunt in blank amazement.
"Captain Rattray!" she echoed. "Not really! Why, only the other night Uncle Henry said—"

"She broke off, with an acute memory of the noisy party at the restaurant and her uncle's disgust."

Mrs. March looked at her niece with faint interest in her tired eyes.
"Do you know this Captain Rattray, Ursula?" she asked.

The girl hesitated. "I met somebody of that name at the St. Claires the other night," she said after a moment. "It may not be the same man, but it's rather an uncommon name, isn't it?"

In her heart she was sure it must be Jake, though she could not in the least understand how her uncle had met him, or for what reason he should be bringing him home to dinner.
"And I've got to make pastry for the horrid creature!" she thought as she went slowly on to the kitchen, where the one hard-worked maid of all work, who was the only help Mr. March allowed his wife, was busy cleaning up the silver in honour of the guest.

Mr. March always expected everything to be just so when he brought anyone to dinner, though he invariably objected to paying anything extra for the entertainment.
Ursula thought of the St. Claires' luxurious house, and the dinner that had been served for herself and Jake, and a little frown bent her dark brows.

Jake was the kind of man who would notice the contrast, she thought, and, though she disliked the idea of meeting him again, she exerted herself to make the pastry as perfect as possible, and afterwards went carefully over her dining and drawing-rooms, rearranging the few ornaments there were, and trying to make the early Victorian furniture look as comfortable as possible.

"I wish he wasn't coming!" was the thought in her mind all the time, but she was too happy with the result of her interview with Simpson junior to worry much about anything, and she sang as she went up to her room to change her frock.

She had had living here with her uncle, but now it was for such a little while longer, nothing seemed to matter. Her eyes fell on the table, where she had begun to write her letter to Jake, and with sudden impulse she went over to it, took the letter out, and impulsively finished it.

"I have nothing more to say to you except that I hope some day we shall meet, and that you will not be disappointed in me, and until then I am your very happy and grateful protégé."
—Ursula Lorrimer.

"He's old, of course he is! Old and ugly, I don't say," she told herself as she did her hair.

"And I expect he'll forget my letter and think I am a sentimental little fool."
She looked doubtfully at the envelope in which she had enclosed it to Mr. Simpson. After all, why send it? Mr. Simpson had said that it would not be the best thing to do to impulsively to destroy it, then shrugged her shoulders. After all, it could do no harm to let it go. She went downstairs and slipped out of the house and posted it.

When she got back Mr. March and Jake had arrived. As she crossed the hall she heard her uncle's loud, assertive voice from the drawing-room, and a laugh which she instantly recognised as Jake's, and unconsciously she held her head with dignity as she opened the door and walked in.

Mrs. March, in the one "best" frock she possessed, sat meekly on the straight-backed sofa by the fire, her hands folded in her lap, her thin face flushed and nervous.
Mr. March stood back to the mantelpiece, his bulky form keeping all the warmth from the room and his wife, talking loudly and incessantly, only breaking off as his niece entered to say—

"Captain Rattray, this is my niece—the niece I told you about, who—like so many young people—imagines that she has a vocation!"
Ursula, this is Captain Rattray."
"We have met before," said Ursula calmly. She just touched Jake's hand with her fingers and went to sit beside her aunt on the uncomfortable sofa. Jake had risen from the chair in which he was lounging with more comfort than grace when she entered, but now he went back to it without answering.

"Met before!" Mr. March's beady eyes searched his niece's face with quick suspicion.
"I have never heard you speak of Captain Rattray, Ursula!"

"Haven't you? There was no reason why I should, Uncle Henry. I met him at dinner the other night at Doris St. Claire's."
"St. Claire! Oh, yes; the steel man! Now I can remember that man when he was bustling—a mere nobody he was, with not a shilling in his name." Mr. March looked at Jake with the air of one who knows all about the subject under discussion.

"I admire a self-made man," he went on grandiloquently. "I am, more or less, a self-made man myself; but when I tell you—" He stopped and looked with annoyance at his wife, who had risen to her feet. "Where are you going, my dear?"

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"To see to the dinner, Henry," she answered timidly.
"My husband's face darkened. Though he hated paying for the upkeep of house and servants, he liked to appear to be living in luxury, and he thundered out: 'Where are the maids? Surely they are competent to see to dinner?' " "Why cannot you do everything, Uncle Henry?" Ursula struck in quietly. At times like this she almost hated her uncle. Before he came she had rather wished they were able to entertain Jake Rattray in the lavish way of the St. Claires, but now at all once the desire had left her. What was the use of pretending to be other than what they were?

AN ANGRY SCENE.

MRS. MARCH slipped from the room, and after the barest pause Mr. March went on with his narrative, only bringing it to an abrupt close when he discovered that neither Jake nor Ursula looked in the slightest degree interested.
An offended pause followed, after which he departed from the room in high dudgeon to go and scold his wife.

Jake looked across at Ursula with a faint smile. He felt absurdly guilty and nervous, though he knew quite well that there was not the least occasion for it, as she could not possibly know that he had been in any way connected with Simpson junior.

"You are very surprised to see me here, Miss Lorrimer, I suppose?" he submitted.
"Surprised!" Ursula raised her brows. "Why should I be surprised? Uncle Henry often brings people in to dinner."

"I thought, perhaps you would wonder how we had met," he said.

"I don't think I gave it a thought," Ursula wondered why this man invariably irritated her, and made her feel on the defensive.

Jake met her eyes squarely. "Why are you so determined not to be friends with me?" he asked.

"I don't feel the colour rising in her face. 'I am afraid I don't understand what you mean: We have only met once before.'"

"Pardon me, but we have met three times. I think—once when you were dining at Marmio's and twice when you so politely refused to allow Baily to introduce me once in a tea-room in the Brompton-road, when you say you did not see me at all; and once at Miss St. Claire's."

"You have a very good memory," said Ursula. She hardly knew whether to laugh or be offended.

"I have, where you are concerned," Jake answered, coolly. "And so I should like to ask you again, why you so evidently dislike me?"

"I don't," Captain Rattray, said it rather absurdly, as he asked a question like this? she began, with an effort. "Why should I dislike you or like you either? I hardly know you."

Jake rose to his feet and took Henry March's place, with his back to the mantelpiece.
"You hardly know me, I admit," he answered, deliberately. "And I hardly know you, but I should like to know you better, Miss Lorrimer, and that is why I am here to-night."

He stared at him in utter amazement. "I don't understand you in the least—she began."

"I was introduced to your uncle this afternoon, casually, by a mutual acquaintance."

Jake interrupted. "I rather imagine that Mr. March mistakes me for the Rattray who lately came into a considerable fortune from my uncle. He is wrong—it was my cousin who inherited, and I was out of the will. However, that does not matter."

"Mr. March apparently has a great respect for wealth, and he asked me to dinner," he looked at her with a faint smile in his eyes. He had previously mentioned that he had a niece, a Miss Lorrimer, who was passionately fond of music, so he knew it must be you—and here I am!"

Ursula's face was a study. She sat staring at him, her eyes slowly filling with anger.

"I can't understand you at all. I have ever met," she began at last, helplessly.
"Am I? Perhaps so!" Jake laughed. "But I am honest, at all events. I wanted to meet you again, and so when your uncle asked me to dinner I accepted. That is all."

Ursula's face flamed. "I cannot understand why he asked you," she broke out.

"I can," said Jake bitterly. "Because he thought I was my rich cousin, and because he wished to interest me in some company he was trying to float. When you are older, Miss Lorrimer, you will understand that to some men there is nothing in the world worthy of consideration except money."

"And do you mean that you are that kind of man?" she asked with quiet irony.
Jake coloured and bit his lip. "That is not very polite," he answered. "But, then, as you never give me a chance to see, Miss Lorrimer, I suppose I must not mind."

Mr. March returned before there was time for Ursula to speak.
"Dinner, young people, dinner!" he said, with a look of irritation. "There is nothing formal here, Captain Rattray, as I dare say you have discovered for yourself already. Everything quite homely and simple, but, I hope, a hearty welcome. Ursula, my dear, lead the way."

Ursula's cheeks were flushed and her eyes angry as she obeyed. She did not understand Jake in the least.

"Not still fretting over the future, surely," he went on. He looked at Jake. "I told you that my niece imagines she has a vocation, didn't I?" he said in what was supposed to be a humorous way.

"But I tell her there is no money in music. What do you think, Captain Rattray? As a business man now, what do you think?"

"I've never been a business man, I'm afraid," Jake answered uncomfortably. "But I am very fond of music, and I once had the pleasure of hearing Miss Lorrimer sing."

"And liked her voice, I dare say now?" Mr. March went on condescendingly, his mouth over-crowded. "A nice little voice she has, I'm not denying that, but no money it is. What do you say, my dear?" This last to his wife.

Mrs. March started and flushed. She never expected to be spoken to by her husband when there was anyone else present for him to speak to instead, and it always embarrassed her. She stammered out that she knew very little about music, but that her brother, Ursula's father, had had a fine voice.

Henry March said: "Pooh! He never made a penny out of it, now, did he? Never made a penny out of anything else either, if it comes to that!" He laughed, as if he had said something witty, and looked at Jake for approval.

Jake glanced across at Ursula. She was very flushed, and he knew that the tears were not far from her eyes.

She could have killed Henry March for the slighting way in which he invariably spoke of her father. Her hands were trembling with rage.

"Unfortunately we cannot all be business men," Jake said, anxious to smooth matters for her. "Take myself, for instance—beyond my Army pay I can't truthfully say that I have ever earned a shilling in my life."

"No occasion to, perhaps," Mr. March answered facetiously. He really had mistaken Jake for his cousin, and imagined him to be a man of wealth.

"Some of us are born with a silver spoon," he said. "Unfortunately my niece was not, and she tells her that she had far better go into a City office as so many girls are doing nowadays and forget all these silly dreams of fame and fortune."

"I am not going, Uncle Henry," Ursula struck in. Her voice was quiet enough, but her eyes were blazing. "As you are so bent on telling Captain Rattray all about my private affairs, I may as well continue and tell you that I have decided not to go into any office after all."

Mr. March stopped eating and stared at his niece with eyes that slowly grew red and angry. "Since when, may I ask, have you made up

your mind to defy me?" he asked with deadly calm.
"Henry"—his wife interposed anxiously. She dreaded a scene in front of a third person.
Henry March turned on his wife. Like most bullying men, he was invariably rude when angered.
"If I want your valuable opinion, I am quite capable of asking for it," he said violently. "Kindly do not interfere with me when I am talking to Ursula. The spit of her father, that's what she is—headstrong as he was, and spoilt and conceited."

Ursula sprang to her feet, her eyes passionate, her cheeks crimson.

"How dare you speak like that of my father? He was a hundred times as good as you. Oh, I will kill you if you dare say another word about him!" She was sobbing with rage and wounded pride.

"Do you think I want to be here in your house?" she went on, passionately. "Do you think I'm not glad that I need not stay any longer, thanks to one man who is not mean and cruel and selfish... as you are."

She had forgotten Jake's presence, till suddenly she met his embarrassed, sympathetic eyes across the table.

It was a swift reminder, and brought her back more quickly than anything else could have done to the humiliation of her position.

A look of utter shame and mortification swept across her face, and pushing her chair away she fled from the room.

Henry March said: "Humph!" and went on with his dinner. Presently he looked at Jake and tried to laugh.

"That's all the thanks I get," he complained. "A spiteful, Captain Rattray; that's what my niece is, as you have seen. A nice exhibition to make of herself after all I have done for her. I must apologise for her. I must, indeed."

"I assure you there is no need," Jake answered, quietly. He felt as if he, too, must push back his chair and rush out of the room as Ursula had done. He loathed Henry March for his conceitedness and brutality.

"I am afraid you will go away with a most unfavourable impression of my niece," Henry March said again, with an effort to put things right.

Jake did not answer, but a sudden queer pang touched his heart as he realised that already his first piqued interest in Ursula was growing into something deeper and less easy to resist; something which might have a lasting influence on all that was left to him of life.

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.

REAL FOOT COMFORT AND HOW TO OBTAIN IT.

Some good advice by Georges Carpentier, the famous French Aviator and Champion Boxer.

Who says, "Why do so many people continue to suffer the tortures of corns, callouses, aching, burning, smarting and tender feet, when resting them in common salinated water will soon soften the worst possible corns so they can be picked right out, root and all, whereas aching and tenderness disappear with both quickness and certainty?"

My advice to all foot sufferers is to get some of the refined Roudel bath salates from any chemist, dissolve a handful of this curative compound in water and get the feet into the medicated and oxygenated foot bath, *très vite*, same as boxers and soldiers do whenever a foot misery attacks them."

For Liver Disorders use Alkita Saltrates.—ADV'T.

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Our Price **£12.6 15s.** **EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED** to be equal to Army Boots with the best Government Leather, with sound uppers free from patches, the pick of the Government Boots. Sent to-day E.O. and 1/- extra for postage and packing, state size, and whether plain or studded boots required.

THE CANADIAN BOOT CO. (Dept. 55), 77, St. John's Road, London, N. 16.

REPLY TO THE SKIN CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD. BLOODLESS SURGERY.

Read what a great Skin Specialist says:—
"Since the leading newspapers have made public that an English lady, a great skin specialist, was making some thousands of cures of the most distressing skin diseases, I have been anxious to try the treatment on myself, each part from all parts of the country is now bringing in big batches of fresh cases of practically every skin disease."

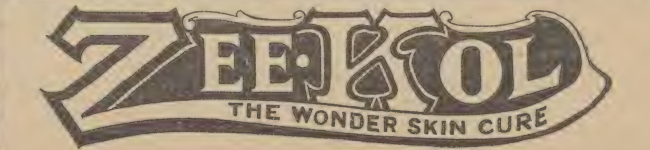
She is daily curing patients from London hospitals that for years could not be cured; they have had operations and houses emptied, but she does not use a knife, nor is there any cutting or the use of X-ray to find the disease.

Zee-Kol, this great skin cure, penetrates right to the bone, and if diseased it is cured and new skin is formed. Its wonderful power of healing are felt at the first treatment, there is no drawing, no burning or irritation, only a gentle warmth and a healthy glow comes through the skin, and you know at once that Zee-Kol has commenced

doing its work of first destroying the germs and the unhealthy tissues are replaced by new and healthy skin. Babies in arms covered with ECZEMA have been thoroughly cured. ZEE-KOL cures the most delicate skin diseases and is non-poisonous. VARICOSE ULCERS, VARICOSE ECZEMA, and ERYTHRODERMA, and all the worst cases of PIMPLES, BLACKHEADS, and PILLS quickly disappear and do not return.

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

The discoverer will send free to all a large sample and a book on the treatment of skin diseases with testimonials from cured sufferers, and the most delicate skin diseases, to the ZEE-KOL Nig. Co. (Dept. 9), 39, Mitchell Street, Old-street, London. Further supplies from all chemists, including D. Lewis, 10, Druggists, 10, St. Paul's, White's, Park's, Four Stores, Hodder's and Saltgates, at 1s. 3d. per box, or the drug stores the quantity, 5s.



JUMPERS OF TAPESTRY EMBROIDERY.



Many of the newest jumpers have short sleeves and are made of tapestry embroidery trimmed with satin bands.

A misty blue jumper is held in at the waist with violet ribbon velvet to match.

This charming blouse of apple-green georgette shows Madame's penchant for lace insertion and finely-pleated frills.

HELPING 'TOMMY' TO KEEP HIS DOG.

Colony of Trench Pets in Surrey Hamlet.

LONELY SIX MONTHS.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HACKBIDGE (Surrey), Thursday.

All kinds of dogs—Great Danes, fox terriers, collies, poodles, bull-dogs and miscellaneous mongrels—are now arriving here almost every day from France.

They are soldiers' pets, the faithful trench friends of our men in rain or shine.

Only through the enterprise of the R.S.P.C.A., which has inaugurated a soldier's dog fund, have these animals been able to come to England at all.

The object of the fund is to assist soldiers in paying the heavy expenses which arise from keeping a dog in quarantine for six months. Every dog on arriving in England has to undergo six months' confinement, and the cost of this—about 10s. a week—is far beyond the means of the average "Tommy."

The first arrivals under the new scheme, thirty-nine altogether, have now been accommodated here at the dogs' home. Kennels are being made to house 500 canine guests.

WELCOME FOR VISITORS.

It was a pathetic little colony of pets I found. Each animal, under quarantine rules, has to live in solitary confinement, and this is hateful to a friendly, sociable creature like a "Tommy's" dog.

At the approach of visitors they leapt up against their prison bars and frantically wagged their tails in the hope that it might be "master." A "Jock" private wearing the Mons Star created a furore among the animals as he passed along the kennels. They know and love the smell and sight of khaki.

They also understand "Tommy's" French. "Bon chum!" said somebody to an excited retriever. "Wow, wow, wow!" responded the dog in an ecstasy of delight. Almost all of them pricked up their ears at the sound of French.

PRINNY'S BATTLE HONOURS.

Dog That Was Torpedoed—Circus Tricks Learnt on Active Service.

There is one little hero at the home—an officer's dog—who has battle honours. His name is Prinky, and on a brass medal suspended from his collar is inscribed the following:—

Gaza, Beersheba, Jaffa, Jerusalem, Jericho.

Torpedoed 27.5.18.

H.M.S. Leasowe Castle.

Prinky does tricks for visitors, including a clever "circus jumping" feat which he learnt on active service.

The soldiers' pets get an hour's exercise a day—by themselves. They are never allowed to mix together. Their rations consist of dog biscuits, soup and horse meat.

All the dogs are under the care of Mr. J. Stow Young, an experienced veterinary surgeon, who visits and reports on their condition every day.

86 ELOPES AND MARRIES 64.

LOS ANGELES (California), Thursday.
George B. Hara, aged eighty-six, eloped with and married Margaret Erskine, aged sixty-four.—United States Wireless.

Kleptomaniac?—"I don't believe in kleptomaniac."—Common Sergeant, at Old Bailey.

DEAD NURSE MYSTERY

"Said Canadian Had Asked Her to Marry Him."

SOLDIER'S INQUEST DENIALS.

The mystery surrounding the death of Kathleen Keller, a nurse at Horton Military Hospital, whose body was found in the Thames, was not solved at the inquest yesterday, and the jury had to return an open verdict.

Miss Keller, who was thirty-three years of age, had been at the hospital since 1916.

Margaret McErlane, a nurse at the hospital, said that she and the deceased had been friends.

The Coroner (Dr. Waldo): Had she any love affair?—"I know she had met a Canadian soldier named Jackson, who was formerly a patient at the hospital, but he was nothing in her life, I believe, only a friend. He left a year ago."

"I went into her room when I came off duty on the Wednesday night last week," proceeded witness, "and found her very agitated. She said: 'Who do you think has turned up—Jackson. He came up to the ward to-day and asked me to go to London with him to-morrow and get a special licence to get married. He wants me to go to Canada with him next Monday. I shall not dream of doing such a thing. He was very funny, depressed and strange in his manner.'"

"She added that she was going next day to meet Jackson at Waterloo. On the following morning she told me she was going off on the 10.45 train to London."

Private Silas Jackson, 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles, of Bramshot, said that on February 26 he went to the hospital and had a few minutes' conversation with Nurse Keller.

He had never seen Miss Keller since he saw her at the hospital. He never suggested that he should be married by special licence, or that she should go back to Canada with him. He intended to keep his appointment with her in the Strand.

STEELWORKERS REJECT SETTLEMENT.

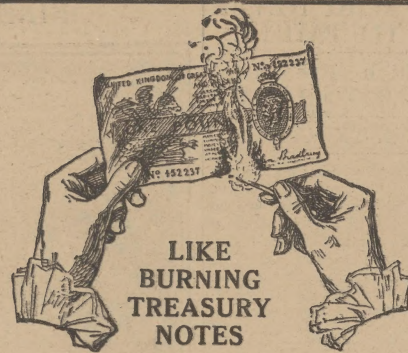
The Scottish steelworkers have rejected a proposal for a forty-seven hours' week, with pay on the basis of fifty-four hours.

The original claim was for a forty-hours' week, and following negotiations a forty-seven hours' week was adopted by the men's leaders as a basis of settlement.

Picture-News from every quarter of the Globe, with the comments of Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P., and Britain's leading publicists on current events in the

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

Order your copy To-day



—when you buy foods without regard to their calories value.

A "Calorie" is the Unit of Nutrition by which the Ministry of Food show the nourishing value of foods. Your food problem is to supply your food needs in attractive form at lowest cost. Look at these comparisons:—

COST OF 1,000 CALORIES.

In Quaker Oats-	-	-	-	about	Os. 3½d.
" Bacon -	-	-	-	"	1s. 0½d.
" Ham -	-	-	-	"	1s. 4½d.
" Egg -	-	-	-	"	5s. 10½d.
" Fish -	-	-	-	"	7s. 3½d.

Therefore, to serve some foods instead of Quaker Oats is like burning Treasury Notes. You can cut down your food bill and nourish your family at exceptionally low cost by serving more Quaker Oats.

Quaker Oats

Excels in Food Value and Economy.

QUAKER OATS, LTD., FINSBURY SQUARE, E.C.2.

Great Rush to Lipton's QUALITY TELLS

Freshness! Flavour! Purity! and Firmness! find favour. Our new customers may be counted in tens of thousands daily. Our Branches throughout Great Britain are experiencing

Record Sales in Lipton's BRITISH MADE MARGARINE

at 10^D per lb.

Intelligent Anticipation of the post-war needs of the Great British Public has thus far enabled us to meet ALL our customers' needs, although the present enormous demand is beyond even our expectation.

Further vast supplies are arriving daily and we are confident that we shall be able to keep pace with the Boom and let

YOU! have ANY QUANTITY desired

Lipton's
BRITISH MADE
Margarine
IN
FRESH ROLLS
at
per 11^D lb.
half-lb. 5½^D.

LIPTON'S

New Laid Eggs further reduced.

Head Office: CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1

LIPTON, LTD.

DOCTOR WHO NEVER LOST A 'FLU PATIENT.

Germ Which Breeds at
Rate of 16,000,000 a Day.

IMMEDIATE TREATMENT.

A West End doctor who has made a special study of the "flu" germ for the past thirty years, and has never lost a patient from that disease, gave *The Daily Mirror* yesterday some interesting details of his investigations.

He claims to have isolated the real germ of the present "flu" epidemic. It is simply an "old friend"—the micrococcus catarrhalis—but at present it exists in a malignant form.

His recent researches show that this little enemy of mankind is going about in "groups," sometimes in long strings, sometimes in two rows, and at others in a kind of "massed formation."

By itself the germ is comparatively mild and harmless, but, grouped together as it is, it puts up a formidable fight against the healthy organisms of the human blood.

It is liable to attack the stomach as well as the lungs, thus setting up a form of gastric influenza.

The germ breeds at the amazing rate of 16,000,000 every twenty-four hours. Unless a 'flu patient receives prompt medical attention, therefore, to counteract the growth of these germs, his body becomes filled with billions of these minute pests.

EFFECT OF FOOD SHORTAGE.

Persons Who Are Most Susceptible to
Ravages of the 'Flu.

The alarming mortality among "flu" patients is largely due, it is claimed, to neglecting immediate treatment, thus allowing the micrococcus catarrhalis to obtain a firm hold on the system.

"Many people also are just now in a somewhat weakened condition, owing to the shortage of nourishing, blood-producing foods during the war, and they are therefore more susceptible to infection," added the doctor.

"My treatment is simply that of flooding the patient's blood with salicylate of soda.

"This antiseptic can either be used in liquid or tablet form. It is the remedy I have always used, and—I may have been lucky—I have never lost a 'flu' patient since I have been in practice.

"Provided that a man or woman comes to me in time, and is in a fairly healthy condition, I will guarantee to get rid of 'flu' in a few days by this simple remedy.

"When one considers that the micrococcus catarrhalis magnified a thousand times is the size of a pencil dot it will be realised that no mask will effectually keep him from entering the system.

"Crowded places—tubes, motor-buses, restaurants, theatres, etc.—are the danger spots of London. One is never immune, however, wherever the wind blows, even into the most isolated country villages, there goes the infection."

'BONNET ROUGE' MYSTERY

Editor's Widow Brings Accusation
Against Prison Attendant.

It may be remembered (says a Reuter Paris telegram) that after the mysterious death in prison of Almereyda, the editor of the *Bonnet Rouge*, his widow, Mme. Claire Almereyda, brought a charge of murder against an unknown personage, but the Court decided that there was no case, and the matter was accordingly allowed to drop.

Mme. Almereyda has now returned to the charge and expressly accuses a man called Bernard, who acted as attendant at the prison hospital at Fresnes and looked after Almereyda.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Sea of Azov is reopened for navigation.

The Avon has overflowed its banks at Bath.

The Thames had risen 2ft. yesterday morning near Shepperton.

The landslide at Ebbw Vale has been restarted by the heavy rain.

The Dowlais Mines are being flooded as a result of the strike of 4,600 men.

Snow and frost were reported yesterday in the Cleveland district.

Cheap Cottages.—Two cottages at Eton, Derbyshire, have been sold by auction for £22 10s.

Higher Wages.—At the Hawick hinds' hiring fair yesterday wages showed an advance of 4s. weekly.

One thousand five hundred and eighty-three mice were killed in three days' corn threshing at a Kentish farm.

Wanted Information.—The body of an unknown woman has been taken from the Thames at Weybridge, age about thirty, height 5ft. 2in., dark brown hair, wearing sleeve-links of three-penny and fourpenny pieces.

NINE ENTRANTS FOR THE BEAUTY CONTEST.



V.A.D. worker at American hospital for officers.



A member of the W.R.A.F. She is seen in her uniform.



Will above please write Beauty Competition Editor?



Has a good record of war service to her credit.



Did useful work for two and a half years in a Government department.



In the Records Office of the Machine Gun Corps.



W.R.A.F., stationed at a camp in Yorkshire.



Was employed as M.T. driver, but was injured and discharged.



Sang for two years at military hospital concerts.

STEEPLECHASE MEETING AT HAYDOCK PARK.

Big Crowd Expected at Week-End Meeting in the North.

LINCOLN AND NATIONAL NOTES

Our friends in the North will be afforded an opportunity of witnessing sport under National Hunt rules to-day and to-morrow. The Haydock Park programme is a modest looking one, but I shall be surprised if it does not attract big crowds—especially on the second afternoon.

The executive deserved more support from owners than they have received. They do not a bit of pluck in these lean days to put up 200 sows, for a hurdle race. That is the value of the Goldstone Hurdle Handicap, to be decided this afternoon. There were only ten acceptances, and of these Appleton (10lb.), Pennant (7lb.) and Kaffir King (7lb.) have all earned penalties, the first-named now enjoying the honour of heading the weights, which have gone up 10lb.

If Harry Crag is sent for this race I think he will about win. He does not possess much class, but was a winner over the same distance the last time out, and McCormack has been keeping him in the saddle.

Of the events to be decided over fences this afternoon the most important is the March Chase, for which Waylax, Bell Toll, The Bore, Straight-Ahead and Turakina are amongst the horses that can compete. These Bore's training at Wolverhampton this week, makes him out to have an excellent chance.

Smuloch, which won the Grand National in 1914, runs, I understand, in the Newton Chase to-morrow.

Some interesting news concerning the Lincoln Handicap is coming to hand. Chicago, the bottom weight, which won over hurdles at Wolverhampton the other day, is to go, and I hear that A. Baldwin is to ride.

Much doubt still exists as to which will be the chosen of Hobbs's pair, Rich Gift and Somerville, but Quirk has been engaged for the former whilst Somerville, so far, is without a jockey. Helion, which was recently galloped in the presence of his owner, Captain L. Montagu, will be mounted by G. Colling.

Apparently Pay Only is seriously meant for the Grand National, for J. Hume has been secured to ride, and there is not a cross-country jockey who knows the country better. My selections for to-day are—

2.0.—OFLYN 3.20.—PETERLOO.
2.5.—SIR PERCY 3.50.—THE BORE.
2.50.—HARRY CRAG 4.15.—NADINE.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
HARRY CRAG AND PETERLOO. BOUVIERE.

HAYDOCK PARK PROGRAMME.

2.0.—THE COUNTY MAIDEN FOUR-YEAR-OLD HURDLE RACE, 100 sows; 2m.

Annie (Mr. E. Caldwell)	Caldwell	11 0
Training Star (Mr. H. H. H.)	Leader	11 0
Donnoch (Mr. J. Harris)	Private	11 0
Aligan (Mr. McEwen)	Private	11 0
Gracie Green (Mr. J. Harris)	Private	11 0
Asham (Mr. F. Porter)	Private	11 0

St. Mary (Mr. Berg) Godfrey 11 0
Double Hunter (Mr. G. Bullough) Hastings 11 0
O'Brien (Mr. G. Bullough) Hastings 11 0
Granchester (Mr. T. Nolan) Colling 11 0
Voxol (Mr. O. Toole) Colling 11 0
Abad (Mr. T. White) F. Pitton 11 0

2.25.—THE PADDOCK SELLING CHASE, 100 sows; 2m.

Memo (Mr. J. P. Hogan) Hogan 11 8
Romana (Mr. T. H. H.) Cowap 11 8

Warriors (Mr. E. Brennan) W. Smith 11 8
Sir Puzey (Mr. H. A. Brown) Brown 11 8

2.50.—THE GOLDBONE HANDICAP HURDLE RACE, 200 sows; 2m.

Pennant (Mr. E. Caldwell)	Caldwell	13 0
Knight of Manister (Mr. J. Hogan)	Hogan	12 7
Kaffir King (Mr. E. Brown)	Hungson	12 7
Harry Crag (Mr. G. Smith)	McCormack	11 11
Buzz Off (Mr. J. McLean)	McGowan	11 11

Appleton (Mr. H. Brown) Newey 6 13 3
Eaglesey (Mr. J. H. H.) Private 5 12 1
Crown Aloe (Mr. H. H. H.) Private 5 12 1
Caxton (Captain H. Street) Orbell 11 7
Double Deck (Mr. J. Smith) Smith 11 7

3.20.—THE FRIDAY SELLING HURDLE RACE, 100 sows; 2m.

Seventy-Five (Mr. E. Caldwell) Godfrey 6 12 7
Wild Ailer (Mr. C. Tabor) Tabor 12 7
Hunt (Mr. M. H. H.) Private 5 12 1
Mataze (Mr. S. Farnham) Cowap 5 12 1

Carol Singer (Mr. H. Brown) Brown 11 7
Dorothy (Mr. H. Brown) Brown 11 7
Dorothy Ryan (Mr. H. Brown) Godfrey 11 7
Lonsdale (Captain A. Rawley) Rawley 11 7
Private Trenton (Mr. G. Sanday) Sanday 11 7
Ragwell (Captain J. H. H.) H. H. H. 11 7
Nuit Blanche (Mr. J. Montagu) Beatty 11 7

3.50.—THE MARCH HANDICAP CHASE, 100 sows; 2m.

Memo (Mr. J. P. Hogan) Hogan 11 8
Turakina (Mr. J. H. H.) H. H. H. 11 8
Ben Beech (Mr. J. McLean) McGowan 6 10 7

Golden Fleece (Mr. W. H. H.) Ireland 12 7
Waylax (Mr. G. Bullough) Hastings 12 14
The Bull (Mr. G. Bullough) Hastings 12 14
The Bore (Mr. H. Brown) Brown 11 11
Straight Ahead (Mr. W. Charters) Orbell 6 10 7
Ragwell (Captain J. H. H.) H. H. H. 11 7
George B. (Mr. G. Sanday) Sanday 10 7

4.15.—THE FLIXTON MAIDEN CHASE, 100 sows; 2m.

Old Tay Bridge (Mr. J. H. H.) Ireland 5 12 2

Whiteboy (Mr. Harrison) Harrison 11 9
Private Trenton (Mr. G. Sanday) Sanday 11 9
Ragwell (Captain J. H. H.) H. H. H. 11 9
Nadine (Mr. J. Harris) Cowap 5 12 2

TO-DAY'S FORM HORSES.

Appended are names of horses that have chances on recent form.

2.0.—MORNING STAR 3.20.—DOCTOR EVAN.
2.5.—SIR PERCY 3.50.—THE BORE.
2.50.—HARRY CRAG 4.15.—NADINE.

THE WHITE FRIAR.

SOLDIERS' SPORTS.

Army Council Instruction Grants Travelling Concession to Players.

WHY NOT USE LORRIES?

An Army Council instruction has just been issued granting railway concession vouchers for service men making journeys in connection with sport.

Something of this kind has been needed for a long time now. Encouragement has always been given to "carry on" with sport in the Army, but it had to be "carried on" locally. These men could not pay railway fares out of his scanty Army pay.

If a regimental football team arranged a match ten miles from its headquarters the money for railway fares had to be found some other way.

In some cases—mainly in large units—a sports fund was in existence, from which incidental expenses were drawn. But in the case of a small unit the men had to pay the full fares to go and play football. A ten or fifteen miles journey meant a lot of money to them, unless that unit possessed a sportsman officer who would dip into his pocket. Often in these days it was a heavy drain on the promoted ranker, or temporary subaltern.

The concession is only available for men actually taking part in sports, i.e., players, reserves, and officials. And the sports must be those arranged under the auspices of the Command Sports Committee. This means that a unit cannot take a small number of supporters to watch and cheer their regiment.

In the present state of railway congestion probably the taking of parties to the races is impracticable. But Army Council are trying to do this now, and perhaps the authorities might be persuaded to grant the use of a few of them to each garrison for the purpose of conveying those men who wish to follow the fortunes of their unit.

The concessions mentioned in the latest A.C.I. would be for fourteen men at the outside for cricket and football, twenty for a sports meeting, and for a boxing tournament probably four or five. ROYAL FUSILIER.

WHY NO ENGLISH CREW?

No British Boat to Row in Seine Peace Regatta.

The first international rowing contest since the cessation of hostilities will be decided on the Seine, in Paris, on April 21. England has not yet decided to send a crew.

The event is open to amateur oarsmen who were soldiers serving in the Army or the Navy at the time the armistice was signed. The following countries are expected to be represented by an eight: America, Australia, New Zealand, Italy and Portugal.

One would have thought that an event of this character would have made a powerful appeal to English oarsmen. It is unbelievable that a crew could not be collected providing someone sent about the matter with the necessary enthusiasm. The fact is, a move originating from the Army authorities—who intend including rowing in Army sports—leader R.C., in conjunction with other leading clubs, has been unable to get the necessary services of sufficient oarsmen.

The distance of the race is 2,500 metres. The boats for the race will be placed at the disposal of the crews by the National Nautical Societies for training as from March 15 and for the race. The fact is, the arrangements for the race, and appointment of officials will take place on April 10, by which date the entry, with full details of complete must be in the hands of the organising committee.

R.A.F. "SOCCER" TRIAL.

Many Goals Scored in Bright Game at New Cross.

The Royal Air Force "Soccer" trial match at New Cross yesterday provided a keen game and plenty of goals. The South-Western Area, just returned from a tour in Ireland, beat the South-Eastern Area with commendable ease by 7 goals to 2. Showing better combination forward, and helped by a much sounder defence, the South-Western Area were always on top. Their attack played very finely together. Freeman, of Chelsea, was an outstanding player at the unusual position of inside left, he scored three goals.

The South-Eastern Area opened the scoring through Freeman ten minutes after the start, but their opponents had all the best of the exchanges. Smith, the Queen's Park Rangers' centre forward, scored two goals, and Freeman and Gray each found the net once. The South-Western side led 4-1 at half-time.

Subsequently Freeman added two goals and Gray also scored for the South-Western Area. Whitfield obtained the losers' second point. There were 2,000 spectators. J. F. W.

WALES V. NEW ZEALAND VENUE.

The international Rugby match between Wales and New Zealand has been fixed to take place at Swansea on Easter Monday.

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

Tennist's Opponents.—The "Spurs" are sending a team to oppose the Irish Club to-morrow.

Chelsea Manager H. D. Calderhead, the manager of Chelsea F.C., is seriously ill, following influenza.

England v. Scotland.—The international match between England and Scotland will be played on Eberton's ground at Goodison Park, on April 26.

French Motorists for U.S.A.—It is announced that Bablot, Guyot and Thomas, the leading French automobile drivers, will shortly leave for the United States to take part in the races.

Today's Boxing.—The London District Inter-Unit competition at the National Sporting Club, starting this evening, will feature Tony and Corporal J. Lewis meet at Plymouth.

MONDAY'S BOXING BATTLE OF OLD-TIME CHAMPIONS.

Jim Driscoll and "Pedlar" Palmer to Give an Object Lesson.

"STILL FIT AS EVER."

While perhaps the serious side of the match between Pedlar Palmer and Jim Driscoll does not concern us very intensely, the interest in the meeting of these old-time champions at the Hoxton Baths next Monday is wonderfully keen.

Pedlar Palmer, the bantam-weight "box of tricks," one of the cleverest boxers who ever entered a ring, talking to me at the National Sporting Club a few weeks ago, expressed himself very freely on the methods of the modern professors. He belongs to a different era so far as boxing is concerned.

In the Pedlar's day the clinching methods and other bad ways had not been imported from America. Boxers stood up to one another almost toe to toe, and it was the clever man who could dodge or guard the blows of his opponent.

Palmer could make a man miss by moving his feet an inch or so, or by reflecting his head. Skipping and dancing around the ring were unnecessary to him. And yet the Pedlar could show us as pretty footwork as any dancer on the stage when necessity served.

PALMER'S GREAT TASK.

But in talking to Jim Driscoll he is essaying a tremendous task. Jim, reduced to his honours title, is the feather-weight champion of the world, and he is a master of the straight left, and his defence was superb. Not so tricky as the Pedlar, he was also one of the men who never unduly exerted himself by unnecessary jumping about, but the man who could land a glove dangerously on a vulnerable part of Jim's anatomy was "some boxer," as the Americans would say.

I can go back to the days of the Baxters, the Johnsons and other famous boxers of the late eighties and nineties, but Jim, in their own day, was the equal of the best of them. And when I saw him with Sergeant-Major Dent at the Baxters' putting in an hour's work showing the referees his old-time blows, etc., before the Imperial Services competition started last December, I realised what we had lost by his premature retirement.

MAN WHO BEAT BOWKER.

When I say premature, I do not mean that Driscoll had not reached an age when he was entitled to retire. But he seemed as good as ever then, and there was no one likely to take his place. Certainly English boxing in the inter-war period has produced no feather-weight worthy of wearing his shoes.

It was Jim who, "The man who could keep Joe Bowker out of a championship belt was a wonder. Jim did this. Now, ask yourself, which of our present-day feather-weights could have stopped Joe Bowker from lifting a Lonsdale belt."

Driscoll is a junior to the Pedlar; he was born in 1861 and Palmer in 1878. And yet both, at thirty-seven and forty-three respectively, say they are fit to give their lives for their country. They are glad to see them opposed, but I do hope that they will not be so unwise as to enter the ring with the idea of taking on all and sundry in future matches.

They were great boxers; let them rest on their laurels and leave the business of serious fighting to younger men. But their bout as depicted on the cinema should serve as a grand object lesson to the present generation, both amateur and professional.

Those who cannot make the journey to the Hoxton Baths on Monday will be able to see many of the incidents of the contest reproduced in the columns of *The Daily Mirror*. The famous fight between the two men, which has been the snapping of so many great battles of recent years will be used for the purpose of taking excellent pictures for *The Daily Mirror*. P. J. MOSS.

SCOTLAND V. IRELAND.

At the Scottish Football Association meeting yesterday at Glasgow, on March 22, in the "Victory" International match between the University of Glasgow and the Glasgow City F.C. (Glasgow City F.C. won 2-1).

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BETTER COAL SUPPLY

Shortage Only 15 per Cent.—Commissioner's Secret Sitting.

RETAILER'S PROFIT OF 1s. 3d.

The interests of the consumer were yesterday considered by the Coal Commission, when they called as witness Mr. Frank Pick, who is in charge of the household fuel and lighting branch of the Coal Control Department.

He told the Commission that the coal position is improving week by week, and mentioned the following interesting facts. There are, he said, 1,500 coal factors in the country, and 600 dealers, 600 merchants, 360 depots in London.

Last year, said witness, there were 300,000 tons of coal in stock in London.

Mr. Pick added that if the coal trade was freed to-morrow the distribution would be carried out more economically than in pre-war times.

When his department went into the question they estimated that the quantity of household coal required in the country was 42 million tons, though his opinion was that the figure should be at least 47 million tons.

There had been, he said, a shortage of 33 per cent., but the position was now improving. His department was asked to reduce the coal position, reduction in household coal, but, as he said, there had been a shortage of 33 per cent.

"We are now even better than we estimated for," added Mr. Pick. "Our present shortage can't be more than 15 per cent. It is improving week by week."

Retailer's Profit.—With regard to fixing the margin of profit allowed to the retailer, Mr. Pick said that for management and interest he allowed 3d. per ton, and the profit, which was originally fixed at 1s. per ton, was increased to 1s. 3d.

The total of charges for maintenance, interest and profit allowed the retailer was 1s. 6d. per ton throughout the country.

"The coal merchants claim for 2s. per ton profit, but I only allowed 1s. 3d.," added witness. There will be a secret sitting of the Commission to-day, Mr. Justice Sankey decided that the Commissioners should sit in camera to consider whether they should have access to confidential communications between the Government and its advisers.

So far, I am concerned," said the chairman. "I am determined that every fact shall come out."

WIFE'S VAIN APPEAL.

Sequel to Romance of Hunting Field Meeting.

A decree of restitution of conjugal rights was granted in the Divorce Court yesterday to Mrs. Katherine Alice Isabel Stillwell.

Mrs. Stillwell, giving evidence, stated that she met Mr. Stillwell in 1910 in the hunting field, and although he was not quite of the same class, married him.

They lived together at Edgworth House, Clewer, Windsor, and had two children. In 1917, on her return from Worthing, her husband, who met her at the station, told her that he had not changed his mind at Edgworth House, and left her and her little girl.

Later witness stayed at Edgworth House in order to try and bring about a reconciliation, but her husband treated her very badly, and resented the society of the maid in the kitchen rather than hers.

In June last she wrote her husband asking him to receive her back as his wife, but he never answered her letter and she then instituted proceedings.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Sharp Industrial Advances—Moss Empires Record Dividend.

FROM OUR CITY EDITOR.

THE CITY, Thursday. Markets presented many good features to-day, although under Budget influences edge-edged and raw railway group continued reactionary.

In Industrials sharp rises occurred in Walsbachi to 61s. 6d., Nelson Brothers to 42s., Magadi Soda to 25s. 3d., Van den Berghs to 61s., Aerated Breads to 79s., Guinness to 54s., and Wickers to 41s. 3d., favoured among Steels, Cunards easier 5 1-16.

Moss Empires rose smartly to 61 (jump of 5 1-16) on profit figures showing available balance £234,175 for 1918 against £134,500. After £75,000 against £133,853) to reserve, dividend with bonus is valued to 15s. against 8 per cent., being record distribution. Credit forward £66,779 against £37,878.

Dull spots in Industrials were Borax 24, City of London Brewery 134, South Durban 28, Lamberts (coal factors) 24, Salt Unions 31s. 6d., Imperial Tobacco 75s.

Russian Mines rallied on reassuring official circular from Irtysh. Co-Russos closed 54, Irtysh 14 1-16, Colombian Mining gold 54s.

In oils Anglo-Egyptians rose sharply to 4, Kerns to 18s. 6d., Mexican Eagles 52, Shells 7 1-16.

Rubber shares generally easier on profit-taking sales. Linggits 27s. 9d., Vallambrosa 23s., Trusts 31s., Anglo-Dutch 29s., Jobbers 35s.

Landslide Stops Trains.—Traffic on the line between Canterbury and Dover, stopped yesterday on account of a landslide, is expected to be resumed to-day.

Daily Mirror

Friday, March 7, 1919.

WEDDING OF A SURGEON.

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R.A.M.C. men tie an old boot and an arm sling worn by the doctor when wounded to the bridal motor-car.



David McCrae Aitken, F.R.C.S., captain R.A.M.C., and Miss Alice Garrett Smith were married at St. Columba's, Pont-street, yesterday.

FANCY DRESS BALL IN AID OF THE BULLDOG CLUB.



Mrs. S. B. Joel, Spanish dress.



Mrs. O'Hume, Morning Post.



Mr. John R. Samuel.



Lady Muir Mackenzie, dark dress.

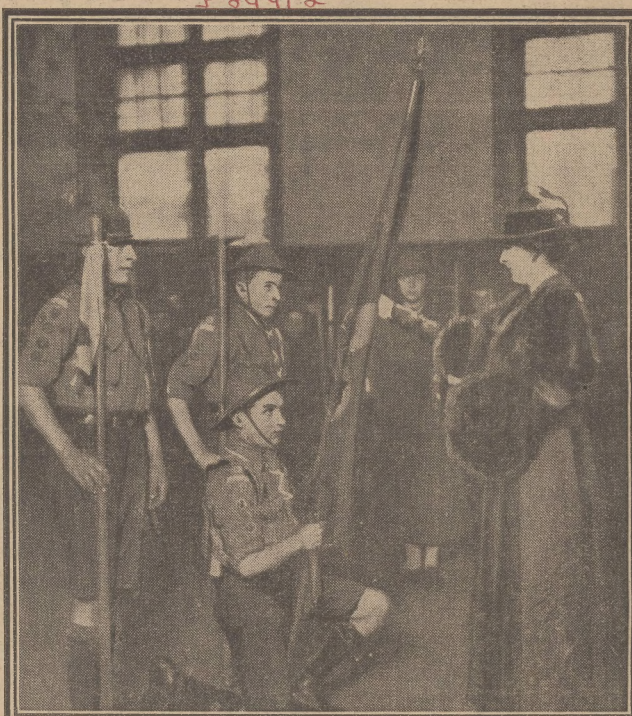


Mrs. Harry Ludlow, silver jazz.

Many well-known people were present at the fancy-dress ball given in aid of the Bulldog Sailors' and Soldiers' Club, of which Mr. John R. Samuel is director.



FATHER AND DAUGHTER DROWNED.—Harry Ricketts, a well-known Worcester ferryman, and his daughter Norah, aged twelve, who have been drowned in the Severn. The little girl is seen standing alongside the canoe in which they set out and which was found later floating upwards ten miles downstream. Mr. Ricketts was skilled in the management of boats, and both he and his daughter were expert swimmers.



NEW COLOURS FOR BOY SCOUTS.—Princess Alice, who has always taken the greatest interest in the movement, making the presentation to a local troop in the village hall at Esher.